

the military gentleman and tourist. Price \$55.; or sent through the post at \$65.—The same Instrument, with an additional Eyepiece (Huygenian) to show Saturn's Ring and some of the Doubt Stars, with Stand and Case, 4½ inches by 3 inches, to contain the whole, \$82.—To be had of the Maker, JOHN DAVIS, Optician, Derby.

HISTORICAL PORTRAIT by GREURE.—A PORTRAIT of MADAME ELIZABETH, by that celebrated Artist, dated 1788. TO BE SOLD. It may be seen at Mr. GILLMAN'S, Bookseller, 29, Pall Mall.

TO BOOKSELLERS, PRINTERS, and Others.—In the Eastern Counties—TO BE DISPOSED OF, the old-established Trade of a BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, and PRINTER, eligibly situated in the midst of several noblemen and gentlemen's seats in Norfolk. Mr. PAGE can with confidence recommend the above to those who are seeking a profitable business with good returns, as in addition to the value of an income of upwards of 2000. per annum, there are decided advantages for persons who have a taste for country life. The premises and pleasure grounds, which are low rented, include an exhilaratingly profusely adorned with choice fruit trees, combined with the finest exotics, including the favourite productions of the floriculture of the country. Apply to Mr. PAGE, Trade Valuer and Auctioneer, 28, Moorgate-street, Bank.

Sales by Auction.

The Library of the late Rev. H. F. LYTE.

SOUTHGATE & BARRETT will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, 23, Fleet-street, on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, and thirteen following Evenings, at 6 precisely (Saturday and Sunday Evenings excepted). The Extensive and very Valuable LIBRARY of the late Rev. H. F. LYTE, which the said Southgate made since his death by his Son, the late J. W. M. Lyte, Esq.; comprising Books of uncommon rarity and interest in various departments of Literature; among which will be found a rich collection of the Holy Scriptures, Versions thereof, and Commentaries thereupon; the best Editions of the Greek and Latin Fathers of the Church, the Writings of the Reformers, from Wickliffe and Huss, to Luther and his Successors in all countries; Roman-Catholic Authors against the Reformers and the Reformation. Controversies concerning Ceremonies and Church Discipline during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the Works of the Puritans and of the Nonconformists; a large Collection of English, Irish, and Scotch Authors published abroad; Old Poetry and Romances, Books printed in the XVth Century, and English Books in Black Letter, Ancient Manuscripts, and a great number of Articles of Bibliographical curiosity. Catalogues will be forwarded to gentlemen favouring S. & B. with their address.

Autographs, the Collection of the late GEORGE MORGAN SMITH, Esq.

PUTTICK & SIMPSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property, will SELL by AUCTION, at their Great Room, 191, Finsbury, on MONDAY, July 12, and two following days, at 1 o'clock most punctually. A Large COLLECTION of MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, English and Foreign, consisting chiefly of Modern Works, and comprising an excellent selection of Valuable Works of Standard Authors in most departments of Literature; Books of Prints, and Works relating to the Fine Arts. Catalogues will be sent on application.

Valuable Books, Mahogany Bookcase.

PUTTICK & SIMPSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property, will SELL by AUCTION, at their Great Room, 191, Finsbury, on THURSDAY, July 15, and two following days, at 1 o'clock most punctually. A Large COLLECTION of MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, English and Foreign, consisting chiefly of Modern Works, and comprising an excellent selection of Valuable Works of Standard Authors in most departments of Literature; Books of Prints, and Works relating to the Fine Arts. Catalogues will be sent on application.

Copyright of the 'Court Journal,' an old-established Publication, having a good circulation and numerous Advertisements.

MR. PAGE has been instructed by the Proprietor, in consequence of ill health, to SELL by AUCTION, at his Rooms, 28, Moorgate-street, Bank, on TUESDAY, July 17, at 2, The Valuable COPYRIGHT of the 'COURT JOURNAL.' This favourite periodical is the only weekly publication reporting the movements of the fashionable world. It has been established upwards of twenty years, was commenced by an eminent publisher, and so great was its success, that for a series of years a very large income was realized. From change of ownership, however, and the information being somewhat exclusive, the value declined; notwithstanding it is now a publication yielding a valuable income, and to any party who could devote a considerable portion of their time it cannot fail to produce a most liberal annual return. Further particulars and conditions of Sale may be had at Mr. PAGE'S Office, 28, Moorgate-street, Bank.

RICHARD A. C. LOADERS' CABINET FURNITURE.—RICHARD A. C. LOADER, Upholsterer, 94, Parnment, Finsbury, begs most respectfully to call the attention of Families and the Public to the following articles, all of which are made out of well-seasoned materials:—

Sweep-back mahogany chairs, with loose seats, in best satin-hair seating.....	£9 14 6
Do ditto.....	0 10 6
Mahogany couches to match, from.....	3 3 0
Solid mahogany low tables, polished.....	1 16 0
Do rosewood drawing-room chairs, with and covered in damask.....	0 13 6
Couches to match, from.....	3 0 0
Mahogany chests of drawers, polished, from.....	1 18 0
Do ditto extra size.....	1 10 0
Japanned chests of drawers, from.....	1 10 0
Dressing glass, from.....	0 6 0
Chimney glass, best plate, from.....	1 6 0

24, PAVEMENT, FINSBURY.—R. A. C. LOADER.

* * * Particular attention is called to the Address.

ARNOLD'S GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION—

SEVENTH EDITION.

In 8vo. price 6s. 6d., the 7th edition (much improved, and re-modelled, with entirely new Exercises) of

A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION TO

THE GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION.

By THOMAS KIRBY, M.A., Rector of Lyndon, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. * * * The object of this work is to enable the student, as soon as he can decline and conjugate with tolerable facility, to translate simple sentences after given examples, and with given words; the principles trusted to being principally those of imitation and very frequent repetition. It is at once a Syntax, a Vocabulary, and an Exercise Book.

Bivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place; Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

1. The Eighth Edition of a Practical Introduction to Latin Prose Composition. In 8vo. 6s. 6d.

* * * This work, like the foregoing, is used at all, or nearly all, the Public Schools.

2. A First Classical Atlas (containing 15 Maps). 7s. 6d. (Now ready.)

PRINTED FOR

TAYLOR, WALTON & MABERLY,
Booksellers and Publishers to University College,
28, UPPER GOWER-STREET, and 27, IVY-LANE, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

DARLEY'S SCIENTIFIC LIBRARY,

FOR THE USE OF
SCHOOLS, PRIVATE STUDENTS, ARTISTS,
AND MECHANICS.

It is the purpose of this Work to furnish a Series of Elementary Treatises on Mathematical Science, adapted to the wants of the public at large. To youth of either sex at public and private schools; to persons whose education has been neglected, or whose attention has not been directed in early life to such studies; and to Artists and Mechanics these little works will be particularly suited. The principles of the various Sciences are rendered as familiar and brought as near to our commonest ideas as possible; the demonstrations of propositions are made plain for the mind and brief for the memory; and the Elements of each Science are reduced not only to their simplest but to their shortest form.

I.
FIFTH EDITION.

A SYSTEM OF POPULAR GEOMETRY;

Containing in a few Lessons so much of the Elements of Euclid as is necessary and sufficient for a right understanding of every Art and Science in its leading truths and great principles.

By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.
Price 4s. 6d. cloth.

II.
NEW EDITION.

COMPANION TO THE POPULAR GEOMETRY;

In which the Elements of Abstract Science are familiarized, illustrated, and rendered practically useful to the various purposes of life, with numerous Cuts.

By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.
Price 4s. 6d. cloth.

III.
THIRD EDITION.

A SYSTEM OF POPULAR ALGEBRA;

WITH
A Section on PROPORTIONS and PROGRESSIONS.

By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.
Price 4s. 6d.

IV.
THIRD EDITION, Just Published,

A SYSTEM OF POPULAR TRIGONOMETRY,

Both Plane and Spherical;
With POPULAR TREATISES on LOGARITHMS, and the Application of Algebra to Geometry.

By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.
Price 3s. 6d. cloth.

"For students who only seek this limited knowledge of these sciences, there are perhaps no treatises which can be read with more advantage than Darley's Popular Geometry and Algebra."—*Library of Useful Knowledge*, article 'Mechanics.'

V. FAMILIAR ASTRONOMY.

By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.

In 12mo. with Engravings, 5s. cloth lettered.

"There is a vast deal of astronomical information conveyed in a most winning and unassuming manner in this delightful little volume, which, not less for the novelty of its plan, than the extent of its intelligence, reflects infinite credit on the taste and talents of its projector and editor, Mr. Darley."—*Sun*, April 5, 1830.

LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

In a few days will be published, price 3s.
A HAND-BOOK TO THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY; with a new and accurate Map of the district. London: W. H. Smith & Son, 136, Strand; and the Railway Station.

MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.
**LADY KAYE'S BRITISH
HOMES
AND FOREIGN WANDERINGS.**

2 vols. 21s.

"As a picture-gallery of the different genera and species of English and Irish nobility, a kind of natural history of the aristocracy, these volumes, from the pen of one of themselves, are admirably executed. The parvenus in the world of rank and fashion, the bankrupt in purse or character, and the nobly bred and truly honourable—these, in great variety of individual character, are portrayed by the dashing pencil of the noble authoress in happy and inimitable outlines. But unrivalled as these volumes are, considered as portfolios of stereotyped sketches, they are at least interesting on account of the romantic history with which the sketches are interwoven."—*John Bull*.

II.

MR. DISRAELI'S CONINGSBY,
CHEAP STANDARD EDITION, with a new Preface and Portrait. 1 vol. 6s. bound.

"Coningsby" has passed from the popularity of a season to an enduring reputation as a standard work. It is not merely a novel that it is interesting, but as a popular exposition of the author's political ideas."—*Weekly Chronicle*.

III.

THE FORTUNES OF WOMAN.
A NOVEL. By Miss LAMONT. 3 vols. (Just ready.)

IV.

**THE KING AND THE
COUNTS.**
3 vols. (Just ready.)

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.



CUNDALE'S CATALOGUES OF WORKS OF ART.—Part I. Statuettes—Part II. Articles of Use—will be sent on the receipt of two postage stamps for each. Convolutions Jug (just received), four sizes—Quarter-Pint, 2s. 6d.; Half-Pint, 3s. 6d.; Pint, 4s. 6d.; Quart, 6s.

JOSEPH CUNDALE, 21, Old Bond-street.

3 vols. 8vo. with coloured Frontispiece to each, 22s.

CHINA AND THE CHINESE. By HENRY

CHARLES SIRR, M.A. Barrister-at-Law.

"Mr. Sirr has brought a lawyer's mind to the subject.... He generally contrives to elicit something new upon each subject.... Spectator. Abounds in anecdotal matter. As a source of amusement or instruction, it will be found equally pleasant and profitable."—*Observer*. "The volumes are intelligent and entertaining, and will supply a fund of agreeable reading."—*Literary Digest*.

"This is by far the most complete work that has as yet appeared on the Celestial Empire."—*John Bull*. "These handsome volumes contain a large amount of useful, curious, and highly interesting matter."—*Court Journal*. "There is much to interest and instruct in these volumes."—*Morning Herald*. "Replete with anecdote upon the various topics which tend to elucidate the manners and customs of the people."—*Mark Lane Express*. "Mr. Sirr's book is an excellent one."—*Sunday Times*. "A book containing so much useful information must be eminently successful."—*Bell's Messenger*.

The author of the present work has supplied matter to amuse or interest every class of readers."—*Sun*. "Contains a very complete, graphic, and interesting account of all that relates to the institutions, arts, manners, and customs of China."—*Standard of London*.

"We trust this work will be circulated far and wide."—*Indian News*. "Mr. Sirr's volumes may be consulted with profit by every class of readers."—*Birmingham*. "In these volumes Mr. Sirr has furnished a perfect mass of amusement and information."—*Weekly Times*. "Carefully put together, amusingly written."—*Daily News*.

"The volumes supply a singularly happy combination of valuable information and light and easy description."—*Daily Worker*.

"This delightful and comprehensive work will doubtless attain considerable popularity."—*Morning Advertiser*. "We assure our readers that a more interesting, comprehensive, and instructive work has never issued from the press, and they will experience delight in applying for it at the circulating library."—*Dagbladet*.

What Mr. Sirr says on the subject of our intercourse with the Celestial Empire merits the most serious attention."—*London Journal*. "No library should be without it."—*Historic Times*. "Mr. Sirr is a painstaking traveller and close observer—nothing is omitted by him that promises to interest the every-day reader.... We recommend his pages to Lord Grey's attention."

United Service Journal.

Wm. R. Orr & Co. 3, Abchurch-lane.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CLXIX., Published THIS DAY.

Contents.
I. HERSCHEL'S ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE CAPE.
II. REATIE'S LIFE OF THOMAS CAMPBELL.
III. CHESH.
IV. SCOTTISH ABBEYS AND CATHEDRALS.
V. LAW OF MARRIAGE—MR. WORTLEY'S BILL.
VI. LITTLE'S SECOND VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.
VII. AUSTRIA AND CENTRAL ITALY.
VIII. DEMOCRACY.

John Murray, Albemarle-street.

THE WESTMINSTER AND FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CL and LXXXVI., for JULY.

Contents.
1. POEMS OF ALFRED TENNYSON.
2. ANCIENT ASSYRIA.
3. LITERATURE OF THE MIDDLE AGES.
4. BOTANY.
5. EARTHQUAKES IN NEW ZEALAND.
6. FREEHOLD ASSURANCE AND COLONIZATION.
7. BUNGARY.
8. FRANCE UNDER LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Just published, price 6s.

FOREIGN LITERATURE.
Albrecht, von T. G. Kohl; Imagina Urub, von Karl Gutzkoff; Studien zur Kunst der Baukunst; Sidonia von Schell, die Kaiserin; La Revue Comique.
Critical and Miscellaneous Notices.
G. Luxford, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street.

Just published, price 6s.

THE CHRISTIAN REMEMBRANCER, No. LXV., for JULY, 1848.

Contents.
1. Lost Writings of Antiquity—The Remains of Stachiorus.
2. Taylor's Poems.
3. Education.
4. Warburton's Prince Rupert, &c.
5. The Church in France.
6. Little's Journal in France.
7. Ecclesiastical Architecture.
8. Scripture and Geology.
9. Notices of New Books, Pamphlets, &c.
John & Charles Mosley, 6, Paternoster-row.

THE MEDICAL TIMES, published this day, commences a New Volume. **Contents.**—Lectures on Practical Pathology, by H. Jackson, M.D. (on Ophthalmic Surgery, by H. Walton, Esq. F.R.C.S.—Medical Schools of Germany, by J. Bushman; and other Original Communications.—The Progress of Natural and Physical Science.—Editorial Articles on Medical Science, and the "Times" Newspaper.—Cholera in Blackfriars.—Physiology and Medicine.—With the usual Correspondence, Letters, and Medical News. Annual Subscriptions payable in advance, post free, 3s. Post-office orders payable to the Publishers, Tins & Orr & Co., at the Office, 147, Strand.

Just published.

TREATISE ON BAROMETERS: an explanatory Pamphlet on the Aneroid, a newly invented portable barometer, with a short historical notice on barometers in general, their construction and use; accompanied by a full, clear, and accurate Table for determining the measurement of heights; illustrated with Woodcuts. By EDWARD J. DENT, F.R.A.S. Price 1s. 6d., or forwarded post free on receipt of 24 postage stamps.—8, Cockspur-street; 84, Strand; and 31, Royal Exchange, (Clock over Area). The price of the Aneroid is 3s. 3s., including Pamphlet.

THE ANEROID BAROMETER.

Just published, price 1s. 6d.

A FEW REMARKS upon the CONSTRUCTION AND PRINCIPLES OF ACTION OF THE ANEROID BAROMETER, a newly-invented portable Instrument. With Remarks upon, and Use of, the Barometer; Defence of the Aneroid Tube, &c. By CHARLES FRODSHAM, F.R.A.S., Assoc. L.C.E. E. Baxter, Bookseller, 79, Strand.

SYLVAN'S PICTORIAL HANDBOOKS for TOURISTS.

Profusely Illustrated from Original Sketches, by T. & E. GILKS; and Maps, by WILD.

SYLVAN'S PICTORIAL HANDBOOK to the ENGLISH LAKES. With Five Maps, and upwards of One hundred Illustrations. Price Five Shillings.

SYLVAN'S PICTORIAL HANDBOOK to the CLYDE and its WATERING PLACES. With Maps, and upwards of Fifty Illustrations. Price 2s. 6d.

SYLVAN'S PICTORIAL HANDBOOK to the SCENERY OF the CALEDONIAN CANAL. With Map, and upwards of Fifty Illustrations. Price 3s. 6d.

SYLVAN'S PICTORIAL HANDBOOK to the LAND OF BURNS. With Portrait, and numerous Illustrations. Price 1s. 6d.

These are pretty little volumes, vignette illustrations, engraved by Gilks, add to their beauty, and good maps enhance their utility.—Westminster Review.
London: J. Johnstone. Edinburgh: J. Johnstone. Glasgow: J. W. & Co.

BLACK'S GENERAL ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

New Edition, revised and corrected throughout; with numerous additional Maps, and an Index of 57,000 Names. In a handsome volume, strongly half-bound in Morocco, with gilt leaves. Price 10s.

The work is in every respect accommodated to the present advanced state of geographical research; and whether on the ground of accuracy, beauty of execution, or cheapness, the Publishers invite comparison with any other work of its class.

BLACK'S SCHOOL ATLAS OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY;

An entirely New Collection of Maps, drawn by W. HUGHES, F.R.S., Professor of Geography in the College for Civil Engineers, &c. Maps of Royal Quarto size, bound in two, price 10s. 6d.

"The best Atlas of modern Geography that has as yet fallen in my way; it is at once a duty and a pleasure to recommend it."
English Journal of Education, May, 1847.

Edinburgh: Adam & Charles Black. London: Longman & Co.; Simpkin & Co.; Whittaker & Co.; and Hamilton & Co.

THE PARSON'S HOME: a Poem. By an ENGLISH VICAR. Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.

NEW POEM.

Now ready, post 8vo. price 1s.

PALINQUE; OR, THE ANCIENT WEST. A POEM.

By CHARLES LAMB, Esq.

Saunders & Otley, Publishers, Conduit-street.

CHAMBERS'S INSTRUCTIVE AND ENTERTAINING LIBRARY.

Now completed in 3 volumes, fcap. 8vo. price 7s. 6d. cloth boards; or in six Parts, price 6s.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTIONS, from 1789 to 1819. By T. W. REDHEAD.

Edinburgh: W. & R. Chambers. London: Wm. S. Orr & Co. Amen-corner, and 147, Strand.

NEW AND POPULAR EDUCATIONAL WORKS, by JOHN WHITE, Teacher of English, Geo- graphy, and History, Edinburgh.

Lately published, price 7s. 6d.

A New School Atlas of Modern Geography, consisting of 21 Maps, coloured Outlines, from the latest and best authorities.

Also, by the same Author.

The First and Second Books for Children, bound together. New Edition, price 6d.

The Third Book for Children. 21st Edition, 1s.

The Fourth Book for Children; with numerous Exercises. 21st Edition, 1s. 6d.

An Abstract of General Geography. 86th Edition, 1s.

The same Work, with 4 Maps, 1s. 3d.

A System of Modern Geography; with the Outlines of Astronomy and the Use of the Globes; with numerous Exercises on each separate Country. 9th Edition, 2s. 6d.

The same Work, with 4 Maps, 2s. 9d.

A New Map of Palestine. 1s. 6d.

Sold by Simpkin, Marshall & Co. London; Deighton & Loughton, Liverpool; and all other Booksellers.

This day is published, price 8s. in cloth,

THE SIXTEENTH VOLUME OF PUNCH.

Illustrated with 300 Engravings.

. For the convenience of persons wishing to possess sets of this popular work, AN EDITION IS PUBLISHED OF THE FIRST FOURTEEN VOLUMES, HANDSOMELY BOUND IN SEVEN, WITH GILT EDGES, PRICE 5s. 4s.; and Volume Seven (comprising Volumes 13 and 14) may be purchased separately uniformly bound, price 16s.

OFFICE, 85, Fleet-street.

POPULAR EDITION OF MR. TUPPER'S TALES.

Just published, price 2s. 6d., a Cheap Reprint of

THE CROCK OF GOLD.

By MARTIN F. TUPPER.

WITH A FRONTISPIECE BY LEECH.

Just published, price 5s. cloth gilt,

COLA MONTI;

OR, THE STORY OF A GENIUS. A TALE FOR BOYS.

By the AUTHOR of 'HOW TO WIN LOVE,' &c.

Illustrated by FRANKLIN.

A NEW WORK FOR THE YOUNG,

By MRS. CATHERINE CROWE, Author of 'Susan Hopley,' &c.

PIPPIE'S WARNING;

OR, MIND YOUR TEMPER.

With Illustrations by MEASOM.

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE & Co. 25, Paternoster-row.

Just published, 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s. (to be had at all the Libraries),

FANNY HERVEY; OR, THE MOTHER'S CHOICE.

A TALE OF SOCIAL LIFE.

THIS STORY FORMS THE NEW WORK IN CHAPMAN & HALL'S SERIES OF ORIGINAL FICTIONS, &c.

"Here is assuredly a new competitor for public favour. 'Fanny Hervey' is a delightfully-told story, and so unlike the productions of any of our living and successful novelists that it can be attributed to none of them. Both in matter and in manner the book approaches more nearly to Miss Austin's writings than to any of our more modern favourites." Examiner.

"Out of elements exceedingly simple in themselves, the author of 'Fanny Hervey' has constructed a story of the deepest tragic power.... The novel is entitled to take rank among the best works of fiction."—John Bull.

"No one can read this really clever and interesting tale without being reminded of Miss Austen's most admired productions."—Jerrold's News.

"The author—we think we may say authors—of this two-volume story is new to the public, but will not be long so. She may take place at once in the front rank of modern writers of fiction. We can safely recommend her book most highly for several excellencies."—Observer.

"The authoress is a graceful rather than a powerful writer—is very easy and natural, with something of an Austen-like truthfulness about her."—Atlas.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

GUIDE TO AUTHORS, TRANSLATORS, AND POSSESSORS OF UNPUBLISHED MANUSCRIPTS.

Seventh edition, revised, price 2s. 6d. cloth lettered, post free to orders addressed to the Publishers.

THE AUTHOR'S PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSISTANT, a Practical Guide for Authors in the Publication of New Works.

"Every one who has written or may write for the press should possess this work."—Metropolitan.
Saunders & Otley, Publishers, Conduit-street.

Just published, 72 pages large 18mo., 6d. stiff wrapper.

A FIRST BOOK OF GEOGRAPHY: being an Abridgement of Dr. RAIN'S Rudiments of Modern Geography; with an Outline of the Geography of Palestine. Prepared at the suggestion of several Teachers, who wished to have for their younger Pupils a First Book of Geography.

Also, price 2s. 6d. cloth,

INTRODUCTORY ATLAS OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY, By ALEXANDER REID, L.L.D., lately Rector of the Circus Place School, Edinburgh; containing 10 beautifully full coloured Maps, constructed from the best Authorities; And a New Edition, reduced to 6s., of

REID'S SCHOOL ATLAS OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY, with an INDEX, containing the Names, properly sorted, of the most important Places laid down in the Maps, the Countries in which they are situated, and their Latitude and Longitude.—This Atlas contains 10 beautifully full coloured Maps, constructed from the best Authorities, of which those of Hindostan, United States and Canada, Australasia and Polynesia, and Palestine, have been recently added.
Both of these Atlases are now bound in 4to., the Maps not being folded.

By the same Author,

Rudiments of Modern Geography. 6th edit. 1s.

Outlines of Sacred Geography. 9th edit. 6d.

Rudiments of English Grammar. 7th edit. 6d.

Rudiments of English Composition. 7th edit. 2s.

Key to Ditto. 3rd edit. 3s. 6d.

Dictionary of the English Language. 5th edit. 6s. 6d.

Edinburgh: Oliver & Boyd. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

Recently published, handsomely bound in cloth, with Illustrations on Steel, price 3s.

HOW TO WIN LOVE;

OR, RHODA'S LESSON.

A STORY-BOOK FOR THE YOUNG.

"A very captivating story."—Morning Post.
"Truthfulness, descriptive talent, and pure morality in every line."—Literary Gazette.
"Just what a story for children ought to be."

Douglas Jerrold's Newspaper.
"A delightful little book, which will not only attract the young, but minister instruction to the instructors of youth."

Edinburgh: Winceas.
"Sound and wholesome, while it is fresh and pleasant." Athenæum.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS

PRINTED FOR

JOHN W. PARKER, West Strand.

FRASER'S MAGAZINE for JULY,

- price 2s. 6d., or by post 3s. contains—
 1. North Devon.
 2. The Peace Campaigns of English France. Part IV.
 3. A Chapter on Ballads.
 4. A Fire in the Backwoods.
 5. The Adventures of Prince Rupert.
 6. Matrimony. Part III.
 7. The Fine Arts' Exhibitions of 1849.
 8. Reminiscences of the 'Overland Trip'.
 9. Tacitus the Historian.
 10. Queen's College, London.
 11. Railways. No. II.
 12. Current History.

BECKER'S GALLUS; or, ROMAN SCENES of the TIME of AUGUSTUS. With Notes and Excursions illustrative of the Manners and Customs of the Romans. Translated by F. METCALFE, M.A., Head Master of Brighton College. Second Edition, much enlarged, with additional Illustrations, post 8vo. 12s.

Also, post 8vo. with Illustrations, 12s.

BECKER'S CHARICLES; ILLUSTRATIONS of the PRIVATE LIFE of the ANCIENT GREEKS. With Notes and Excursions. Translated by Rev. F. METCALFE.

HISTORIC DOUBTS relative to NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE. Ninth Edition, revised, with a new Postscript, 2s.

THE PRAYER-BOOK; specially considered as a Protection against Romanism. Nineteen Sermons preached at Lincoln's Inn, by F. D. MAURICE, M.A., Professor of Divinity in King's College, London. Small 8vo. 5s. 6d.

A JOURNAL of SUMMER TIME in the COUNTRY. By R. A. WILLMOTT, Incumbent of St. Catherine Bearwood. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

WILD LIFE in the INTERIOR of CENTRAL AMERICA. By GEORGE BYAM, late 3rd Light Infantry. Fcap. 8vo. with a Frontispiece, 5s.

THE INTRODUCTORY LECTURES DELIVERED AT QUEEN'S COLLEGE, LONDON,

by
 W. S. BENNETT, Prof. HALL, Rev. C. G. NICOLAY,
 Dr. BEOGHIE, JOHN HULLAR, Prof. O'BRIEN,
 Prof. BERTHA, Rev. F. JACKSON, Rev. A. B. STREETE,
 Prof. BRANCKE, Rev. C. KINGSLY, and
 Rev. S. CLARKE, Prof. MAURICE, and HENRY WARREN.
 Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

STUDENT'S MANUAL of ANCIENT HISTORY; the Political History, Geographical Position, and Social State of the Principal Nations of Antiquity. By W. C. TAYLOR, LL.D. Fifth Edition, 10s. 6d.

STUDENT'S MANUAL of MODERN HISTORY; the Rise and Progress of the Principal European Nations, their Political History, and the Changes in their Social Condition. By the Same. Fourth Edition, 10s. 6d.

A COMPLETE GREEK GRAMMAR, for the Use of Learners. By J. W. DONALDSON, D.D., Head Master of King Edward the Sixth's School, Bury St. Edmund's. Fcap. 8vo. strongly bound, 4s. 6d.

ARUNDINES CAMI; sive Musarum Cantabrigienium Lusum Canoni. Collegii atque editi HENRICUS DRURY, A.M. Third Edition, enlarged, 8vo. 12s.

C. CORNELII TACITI OPERA. Ad Codices antiquos exacte et emendate. Commentario eretico illustrata. Editio FRANCISCUSS RITTER, Westfalus Professor Bonnensis. Complete in Four Volumes, 8vo. 28s.

ARISTOPHANIS COMEDIE UNDECIM, cum Notis et Indice Historico. Editio H. A. HOLDEN, A.M., Coll. SS. Trin. Cant. Socius. 8vo. 12s.

A NEW HEBREW LEXICON.—Part I. HEBREW and ENGLISH, arranged according to the root is more readily found than by any former method. Part II. ENGLISH and HEBREW. With a Hebrew Grammar, Vocabulary, and Grammatical Analysis of the Book of Genesis. Also, a Chaldean Grammar, Lexicon, and Grammatical Analysis of the Chaldean Words of the Old Testament. By T. JARRETT, M.A., Professor of Arabic, Cambridge. 8vo. 21s.

INTRODUCTORY LESSONS on the STUDY of the APOSTLE PAUL'S EPISTLES. 9d.

INTRODUCTORY LESSONS on the HISTORY of RELIGIOUS WORSHIP. Second Edition, 2s.; large paper copies, 3s. 6d. cloth, gilt edges.

By the same Author.
INTRODUCTORY LESSONS on CHRISTIAN EVIDENCES. Tenth Edition, revised and enlarged, 6d.

EASY LESSONS on MONEY MATTERS. Tenth Edition, 1s.

EASY LESSONS on REASONING. Fifth Edition, 1s. 6d.

* * * **QUESTIONS** deducible from the LESSONS on CHRISTIAN EVIDENCES. By H. E. JOLY, D.D. 2d.

NEW WORKS.

Nearly ready.

The EDINBURGH REVIEW.

No. CLXXXI.

[On Thursday next.]

CONTENTS.

1. TRANSPORTATION AS IT NOW IS.
2. SHAKESPEARIAN CRITICS, ENGLISH AND FOREIGN.
3. DE TOCQUEVILLE'S LOUIS XV.
4. DENNIS'S ETRURIA.
5. FREE TRADE.
6. CORPUS IGNATIUM—THE SYRIAN MSS.
7. SIR E. BULWER LYTTON'S KING ARTHUR.
8. TYNDALE'S SARDINIA—THE HOUSE OF SAVOY.
9. AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.
10. MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

The Rev. W. J. Woodcock.

SCRIPTURE LANDS: being a Visit to the Scenes of the Bible. By the Rev. W. J. WOODCOCK, M.A. St. Agnes, Nassau, New Providence. Post 8vo. with 4 Illustrations. (Next week.)

The Rev. J. E. Riddle.

A COPIOUS LATIN-ENGLISH

LEXICON, from the new German Work of Dr. FREUND, augmented with important Additions. By the Rev. J. E. RIDDLE, M.A., of St. Edmund Hall, Oxford. Small 4to. uniform with Liddell and Scott's Greek Lexicon. (In July.)

Mr. C. D. Yonge.

An ENGLISH-GREEK LEXICON;

containing all the Greek Words used by Writers of good authority; citing the Authorities in Chronological Order for every Word used. By C. D. YONGE, B.A. Small 4to. uniform with Liddell and Scott's Greek Lexicon. (In August.)

Harry Hieover.

The STUD. for PRACTICAL PURPOSES

AND PRACTICAL MEN. BY HARRY HIEOVER, Author of 'Stable Talk and Table Talk.' Uniform with 'The Pocket and the Stud,' with Two Plates. Fcap. 8vo.

Just published.

Mr. W. Tyrone Power.

SKETCHES in NEW ZEALAND.

with PEN and PENCIL. By W. TYRONE POWER, D.A.C.G. From a Journal kept in that Country from July 1846 to June 1848. With numerous Illustrations. Post 8vo. 12s.

Bishop Thirlwall.

The HISTORY of GREECE.

By the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of St. David's (the Rev. CONNOP THIRLWALL). A New Edition, revised; with Notes and Maps. Vol. V. 8vo. 12s.

Sir George Head.

ROME. A TOUR of MANY DAYS.

By SIR GEORGE HEAD. 3 vols. 8vo. 36s.

"Of the copiousness and variety of the information imparted, it is impossible to convey an adequate idea: there does not appear to be anything of note within the precincts of Rome which does not find a place in these pages."
 JOHN BULL.

Sir James Stephen.

ESSAYS in ECCLESIASTICAL

BIOGRAPHY. From the 'EDINBURGH REVIEW.' By the Right Hon. SIR JAMES STEPHEN, K.C.B. 3 vols. 8vo. 24s.

Charles Maitland.

The APOSTLES' SCHOOL of PROPHETIC INTERPRETATION;

with its History to the Present Time. By CHARLES MAITLAND. 8vo. 12s.

"We have no hesitation in recommending it to the consideration of all students of the prophetic writings, as one of the most valuable works that has ever appeared on the subject."
 BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Isaac Taylor.

LOYOLA; and JESUITISM in its

RUDIMENTS. By ISAAC TAYLOR, Author of 'National History of Enthusiasm.' With medallion Portrait. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

"A book that must be carefully read by any one who wishes to form a true idea of Loyola, and an idea of Jesuitism."—SPECTATOR.

The Rev. F. C. Cook.

POETRY for SCHOOLS.

Selected by the Rev. F. C. COOK, M.A., one of Her Majesty's Inspectors of Church Schools. 12mo. 2s.

"This little book is intended to serve as an introduction to the study of the great classical poets of England; and consists of Extracts from Cowper, Thomson, Goldsmith, Beattie, Collins, Gray, Milton, Shakespeare, and Spenser,—with a few brief foot-notes."

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

COD-LIVER OIL. The THREE KINDS COMPARATIVELY CONSIDERED, with their CHEMICAL and THERAPEUTIC PROPERTIES. By J. J. JONGH, M.D. Translated, with an APPENDIX and CASES, by EDWARD CAREY, M.D.
 London: Taylor, Walton & Maberly, 25, Upper Grosvenor-street, and 27, Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row.

Just published, Part I. price 2s.

A LITERAL TRANSLATION of the GOSPEL according to ST. JOHN, on DEFINITIVE RULES of TRANSLATION. By HERMAN HEINFETTER, Author of 'Rules for ascertaining the Sense conveyed in Ancient Greek Manuscripts.'

Craddock & Co. 4s. Paternoster-row.

LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRATERNITY;

THE TRIUMPH of TRUTH, and OTHER POEMS by FRITZ and LIOLETT, in one volume. 12mo. price 1s. 6d. will be ready on the 10th instant.

Sherwood & Co. Paternoster-row; and Ollivier, Pall Mall.

MR. SCOTT'S NEW WORK.

SCOTTISH NATIONALITY;

Or, the STRUGGLES of SCOTTISH EPISCOPACY. By HUGH SCOTT, Esq. of Gaird.

Saunders & Osbly, Publishers, Conduit-street.

BERTHOLD AUERBACH'S NEW WORK.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

Now ready, price 3s. 6d.

A NARRATIVE of EVENTS in VIENNA, from Latour to Windischgratz (September to November 1848). By BERTHOLD AUERBACH. Translated by JOHN EDWARD TAYLOR. With an Introduction, giving a Review of the Causes which led to the Revolution, and an Appendix, containing particulars relative to the Hungarians.

David Bogue, Fleet-street.

Just ready, in post 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

KALOOOLAH; or, Journeys to the Djebel

Kumri: an Autobiography of JONATHAN ROMER. Edited by W. S. MAYO, M.A.

"We have paid tribute to the powers of the author of 'Kaloolah' that we can rarely pay to works of his character and magnitude. He has read through the present era of peace without ceasing to be a man of letters, and with deep and engrossing interest. We have not with no modern work that has so entranced us."—*Com. Advertiser*.

David Bogue, Fleet-street.

THE COTTAGE GARDENER;

or, Amateur and Cottage's Guide to Out-door Gardening and Spade Cultivation. Conducted by GEORGE W. JOHNSON, Esq., Editor of the 'Gardener's Magazine.' Modern Gardener's Dictionary.

THE COTTAGE GARDENER has been ENLARGED to SIXTEEN PAGES without increase of Price.

The COTTAGE GARDENER now forms the largest and cheapest periodical devoted exclusively to Gardening.

THE COTTAGE GARDENER is published every Thursday, price 2d.; stamped, 3d.; also in Monthly Parts.

Office, 147, Strand.

"The manner of the writer happily corresponds with his matter. An easier flow of narration, without obtrusive familiarity, or a yet more offensive untidiness, does not occur to us than we find in Con Greogan, Adhemar."

CONFESSIONS of CON GREGAN, the IRISH

GIL BLAS. With Illustrations on Wood and Steel, by H. K. BROWNE (Phiz).

Now ready, Volume I, 7s. 7d. cloth.

London: W. M. Orr, 17, Amen-corner.

AN ELABORATE WORK on the CONWAY AND

BRITANNIA TUBULAR BRIDGES.

THE CONWAY and BRITANNIA TUBULAR

BRIDGES, together with an ample Account of the Experiments which originated and developed the present form and construction of these Bridges; with an experimental investigation of hollow beams constructed of wrought iron. By WILLIAM FAIRBAIRN, C.E. Illustrated by numerous Engravings. In large 8vo. price 21s.

London: John Weale, 93, High Holborn; Messrs. Longman & Co. Paternoster-row.

Published this day, price 1s. 6d.

THE SINGULAR INTRODUCTION of the

ENGLISH BIBLE into BRITAIN, and its consequences, illustrative of the paramount duty and imperative obligation of British Christians to other Nations to the present era of peace.

By the Rev. CHRISTOPHER ANDERSON.

London: Hamilton, Adams & Co. Edinburgh: W. P. Kennedy.

This day is published, in 8vo. price 5s. cloth.

A TREATISE on COPYRIGHT in DESIGN

in ART and MANUFACTURES; with an Appendix, containing the Statutes in force, and Official Directions for Registering Designs. By F. TURNER, of the Middle Temple.

London: F. Elsworth, 19, Chancery-lane.

EVILS of COMMUNISM—BENEFITS of

ASSOCIATION.

This forms the Introductory Chapter to Mr. Buckingham's new Work, entitled

NATIONAL EVILS and PRACTICAL

REMEDIES; with the Ground Plan, in Perspective View, of a new MODEL TOWN, and an Examination of the following Problems of pressing interest; viz.—The True Principles of Taxation—National System of Emigration and Colonisation—Outline of a New Reform Bill—Purification of Elections, and Regeneration of Ireland. In one large octavo volume, of about 550 pages, with Two Engravings, bound in cloth and lettered. Price 15s.

Published by Peter Jackson, London. Orders received by all Booksellers.

TO TOURISTS.

Just published.

A PERAMBULATION of DARTMOOR;

being a Topographical Survey of the British, Roman, and Medieval Antiquities of the Ancient and Royal Forest of DARTMOOR, in the county of Devon, and the Venetian Provinces adjoining; and Excursions to the various districts of Picturesque and Antiquarian interest; with Notices of the Natural History of the District. By SAMUEL ROWE, A.M., Vicar of Crediton, Devon. With Illustrations from Drawings by G. F. Williams, Esq., Exeter.

Regions like this, which have come down to us, rude and untouched from the beginning of time, fill the mind with grand conceptions, far beyond the efforts of art and cultivation."—*Gleaner*.

"Dartmoor! thou wert to me in childhood's hour
 A wild and wondrous region."—*Carrington*.

London: Hamilton & Co.; and Bower, Plymouth.

Nº 1133
 The History of Junius
 —A C
 Author
 North
 An exami
 from time
 several cit
 and other
 Junius's
 in favour
 of Maclean
 been writ
 any subje
 tion.—in
 David Br
 to Lauch
 point.
 It is n
 generally
 one ours
 brought t
 in Macle
 Some
 tioned in
 sequent
 papers, t
 old fami
 all but
 was the
 dence is
 submit t
 as sugges
 "Upw
 Brewster
 James M
 letters a
 Maclean
 years af
 began w
 your adv
 the man
 sensation
 to Mr.
 that the
 Life of
 copy of
 the great
 was disc
 was disc
 curious
 party, i
 speaking
 letters a
 these fu
 Hamilt
 Mr. W
 epistle,
 desired
 read it
 done, l
 larly a
 standing
 in a to
 sound
 Mr. W
 follow
 this m
 le my
 letter
 remem
 and se
 him.
 Macle
 sonall
 Mr. V
 trodus
 Lanes
 his lo
 connec
 letter
 inquir
 intere

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1849.

REVIEWS

The History of Junius and his Works—Identity of Junius with a distinguished living Character—A Critical Enquiry regarding the Real Author of the Letters of Junius—&c. &c. &c.
North British Review.

An examination of the evidence brought forward, from time to time, since 1812, in favour of the several claims of Sackville, Boyd, Francis, Barré, and others, to be considered as the writer of Junius's Letters; with facts and arguments in favour of a new claimant,—Mr. Lauchlin Maclean. The review is understood to have been written by a gentleman whose opinion on any subject is entitled to respectful consideration:—indeed, we need not hesitate to say by Sir David Brewster, for the facts adduced in respect to Lauchlin Maclean are conclusive on that point.

It is not our intention to slay the slain, or generally to criticize the critic. We shall confine ourselves to a consideration of the evidence brought forward by him in favour of Mr. Lauchlin Maclean.

Some years since it was incidentally mentioned in Cooke's 'History of Parties,' and subsequently confirmed by paragraphs in the newspapers, that Sir David Brewster, in turning over old family papers, had stumbled on evidence all but conclusive that Mr. Lauchlin Maclean was the writer of Junius's Letters. That evidence is now before us:—and we will at once submit it for consideration, with such comment as suggests itself.—

"Upwards of thirty years ago, when Sir David Brewster was looking over the papers of the late James Macpherson, Esq., M.P. he found several letters addressed to him with the signature of L. Maclean, and bearing the dates of 1776-7, a few years after Junius ceased to write. * * One of these began with the following sentence:—'I shall follow your advice, my dear sir, implicitly. The feelings of the man are not fine, but he must be chafed into sensation.' This and other similar passages were shown to Mr. Macpherson of Belleville, who recollected that the name of Maclean was mentioned in Galt's Life of West in connexion with that of Junius. A copy of the book was immediately sent for, when to the great surprise of the parties the following passage was discovered:—'An incident,' says Mr. Galt 'of a curious nature has brought him (Mr. West) to be a party, in some degree, in the singular question respecting the mysterious author of the celebrated letters of Junius. On the morning that the first of these famous invectives appeared, his friend, Governor Hamilton, happened to call; and enquiring the news, Mr. West informed him of that bold and daring epistle. Ringing for his servant at the same time he desired the newspaper to be brought in. Hamilton read it over with great attention; and when he had done, laid it on his knees in a manner that particularly attracted the notice of the painter who was standing at his easel. 'This letter,' said Hamilton, in a tone of vehement feeling 'is by that d—d scoundrel Maclean. 'What Maclean?' inquired Mr. West. 'The surgeon of Otray's regiment; the fellow who attacked me so violently in the Philadelphia newspapers, on account of the part I felt it to be my duty to take against one of the officers. This letter is by him. I know these very words. I may well remember them; and he read over several phrases and sentiments which Maclean employed against him. Mr. West then informed the Governor that Maclean was in the country, and that he was personally acquainted with him. 'He came over,' said Mr. West, 'with Colonel Barré, by whom he was introduced to Lord Shelburne (afterwards Marquis of Lansdowne), and is at present private secretary to his lordship.' This remarkable anecdote, taken in connexion with the casual discovery of Maclean's letters, induced Sir David Brewster to enter upon an inquiry foreign to his own studies, but not without an interest to those who like himself were admirers of

the writings of Junius. In this inquiry he has been engaged for nearly thirty years; and though he does not pretend to have identified Maclean with Junius, he believes that in favour of no other candidate can such an amount of evidence be produced. Lauchlin Maclean was born in the county of Antrim in 1727 or 1728. His father, John Maclean, was a nonjuring clergyman, nearly connected with the Macleans of Coll, and was driven from Scotland in consequence of his attachment to the exiled family, and of his refusal, along with many others, to pray for King George the First and the Royal family. This must have taken place previous to 1726, for he married after he arrived in Ireland, and took up his residence in the north of Ireland, near Belfast. He was a man robust in stature and independent in his principles, and he had occasion to exhibit both these qualities during his residence in Scotland. When he was one day coming out of church, a quarrel arose between him and some officers of the army, who had no doubt been chiding him for his disloyalty. After some altercation, they told him that nothing but his coat prevented them from giving him a good beating. Maclean immediately threw off his coat, exclaiming, 'Lie you there, Divinity, and Maclean will do for himself,' and gave the officers a sound drubbing. * * Thus driven from the house of his father, and forced to seek an asylum in a sister-land, an ardent mind like that of John Maclean must have cherished strong feelings of dislike and even hatred against the dominant party by whom he was persecuted; and in the legacy of revenge which he doubtless bequeathed to his son, we see the origin, if he were Junius, of that unconquerable hatred of Scotland and the Scotch which rankled in his breast. In no other candidate for the mask of Junius can we find such powerful reasons for his bitter and never-ending anathemas against our country. Mr. Maclean does not seem to have remained in the Church, for we find him characterized as a gentleman of small fortune."

Here there are many statements which we shall question hereafter; but, for the present, we will confine ourselves to the parentage of and "the legacy" bequeathed to Maclean.

It is always with reluctance that we call in question the statements of a writer who has devoted time and attention to his subject; and in this instance Sir David, we are told, has been engaged, in the inquiry "for nearly thirty years"! Well, then, let us admit that it is something like thirty years to thirty hours—or, in sporting phrase, "Lombard Street to a China orange"—in favour of the writer against the critic. Still we must believe that there are grave errors in this preliminary statement—improbabilities certainly. Why should this stout old nonjuror select, of all places in the world, the North of Ireland for his retreat? unless, indeed, the fighting propensities were stronger in him than the preaching. A poor Highland parson might have been tempted by hopes of patronage and profit—but certainly the North of Ireland was not a place to be chosen as a peaceful retreat by a persecuted Jacobite. Why, again, should this emigrant for conscience sake disrobe himself, as Sir David Brewster suggests, so soon as he had reached his selected country? It would have been "lie you there, Divinity!" without pretext or apology. He might have done the same thing and passed in quiet for "a gentleman of small fortune" in his own wild, barren birth-place.

The truth we take to be this—Sir David has "rolled two single gentlemen into one." According to contemporary biography or autobiography—to papers and paragraphs circulated at the time, and forced from Maclean and his friends by the libels of his personal and political enemies, who accused him of being blood relation to Maclean the highwayman (which, by the bye, their statements do not disprove)—his grandfather was a second son of the family of Coll. According to the more circumstantial account of the 'Seneachs,' he was a

descendant of that family somewhat further removed. Authorities differ as to the early pursuits of the grandfather. He was, we believe, originally in the army; but all agree that he subsequently entered the church, and settled in the North of Ireland soon after the Revolution of 1688—was chaplain to Lord Massarene, held a living in Antrim and the prebend of Roforchen. He was twice married; and by his second wife had three sons, John, James, and Clotworthy, named after his patron. John, the eldest son, in due course, married Elizabeth Mathews, daughter of the rector of Ballymony, and had three sons, of whom our Laughlin or Lachlin was the eldest. This difference of forty or more years in the removal, and the introduction of another generation, help to explain away some otherwise perplexing difficulties. But what then becomes of "the legacy"—of that "unconquerable hatred of Scotland and the Scotch" which rankled in the breast of Junius, and which, for the first time, we are told, is satisfactorily explained in the case of Maclean by the persecution of his father? His father, so far as we know, never set foot in Scotland; and even his grandfather had left there some quarter or half a century before the persecution alluded to commenced.

Having thus settled the genealogy and "the legacy," we come now to the hero himself.—

Lauchlin, his second son [his grandson, as we have shown], was sent, in 1745 or 1746, from a school near Belfast to Trinity College, Dublin, where he became acquainted with Burke and Goldsmith. He afterwards went to Edinburgh to study Medicine; and on the 4th January 1756, he was introduced by Goldsmith to the Medical Society, of which he became a member.

Here mistakes are obvious. Maclean could not have been introduced by Goldsmith to the Medical Society of Edinburgh in 1756, because Goldsmith had left Edinburgh two years before. The dates of his letters prove that he was at Leyden in April 1754. This, we presume, is a typographical error; and indeed the paper is printed so carelessly that we always fear to mistake mere printer's blunders for substantive and grave errors by the writer;—and yet the substantive and grave errors of the writer make it a question whether we are quite justified in thus letting him escape at the expense of the printer.

We are now told that,—

"After completing his medical course, he obtained the degree of M.D. on the 6th August 1755; and some time after this he entered the army as surgeon to Otray's regiment (the 35th). We have not been able to learn if Maclean was in any of the expeditions to North America, which were fitted out in 1757 or 1758; but we know [We do not know] that he accompanied the celebrated expedition in 1759, when Wolfe fell on the heights of Abraham, and the command of the British troops devolved upon Brigadier-General Townshend. Major Barré and his countryman Maclean shared in the dangers and honours of that eventful day. * * * Brigadier-General Townshend was unpopular in the army, and particularly obnoxious to Barré and Maclean, and the other friends of Wolfe. * * * Irritated by this selfish and ungenerous conduct, the friends of Wolfe, and who could they be but Barré or Maclean, drew up and published, in 1760, the celebrated Letter to a Brigadier-General, already mentioned, which so clearly resembles in its temper, and style, and sentiments, the Letters of Junius. If Junius, therefore, wrote this letter, all the arguments of Mr. Britton in favour of Barré's being the author of it, and therefore Junius, are equally applicable to Maclean; and if we have proved that Barré could not be Junius, it follows that, under these assumptions, Maclean is entitled to that distinction. This conclusion we may fairly corroborate by a reference to one of the miscellaneous letters, signed *A Faithful Monitor*, and ascribed to Junius, although there is no

sufficient evidence that he wrote it. But as it is possible, and to a certain degree probable, that it may prove genuine, we are entitled to add this indeterminate quantity to our argument."

We shall not stop to ascertain the value of this indeterminate quantity; what we want to know is the value of the determinate—the proofs of the facts on which the whole argument is to rest. For the present we must remain in suspense, and allow Sir David to proceed.—

"Early in 1761 General Monckton was appointed governor of New York, and in December of the same year he left that city with a strong force for the reduction of Martinique. Otway's regiment was part of the eleven battalions which went from New York for this purpose, and Maclean accompanied the General as his private secretary. The English fleet rendezvoused at Barbadoes, came before Martinique on the 7th January 1762, and obtained possession of it on the 4th February. After the reduction of the French West India Islands, and the peace of 1762 which followed it, the regiments to which Barré and Maclean belonged were disbanded. We have not been able to obtain much information about Maclean after the taking of Martinique. He seems to have settled in Philadelphia as a physician, and to have remained there for some years. A gentleman in Philadelphia mentions 'Dr. Laughlin Maclean and his lady as acquaintances of his grandfather, and visitors at his house sometime between 1761 and 1766.' * * 'The latter (Mrs. Maclean) rarely missed a day, when the weather was favourable, of calling upon her countrywoman, my grandmother.' * * Mr. Prior informs us, that when in Philadelphia Maclean acquired great medical reputation, followed by its common attendant, envy, from the less fortunate of his brethren. * * In 1766, Maclean met Barry, the painter, at Paris."

Now, not to delay or perplex the argument by asking questions however pertinent,—not even to comment on such extraordinary opinions as that no friend of Wolfe's, in a whole discontented army, could have written a pamphlet against Townshend save either Maclean or Barré, although Townshend himself accused and challenged another man for having written it or got it written,—no, nor to correct obvious and palpable errors,—let us assume the above statement to be true; and then consider, where was the interval of "some years," between 1761 and 1766, during which Maclean practised as a physician at Philadelphia, exciting the envy of the profession, and enabling Mrs. Maclean to pay her daily respects to "my grandmother," according to the memoirs of the Pennsylvanian?—or, according to Sir David, within even narrower limits—that is, between the peace of 1762 and 1766 when Barry met him in Paris.

Time, as the reader will observe, is an important element in these calculations, yet Sir David must bate us a year or two even of this limited interval; for it was in 1765, not in 1766, that Barry met Maclean in Paris; and we know, from the Parliamentary History, that Dr. Musgrave met him there in 1764,—and, from Maclean's own statement in the House of Commons, that he went to Paris in April of that year. The interval is thus reduced to an interval of "some months," rather than of "some years,"—during which he made a fortune in Martinique, invested it in Grenada, returned to England, and visited Paris. "Not able to obtain much information about Maclean after the taking of Martinique"! Why, if Sir David would ensure us but a tithe of the fame which he has so justly won for the least of his discoveries, we would make out for him a diary of Maclean's scrambling, scheming, intriguing, gambling existence, from the hour when he embarked from Martinique to the day on which he perished on board the Swallow.

But the whole story, including the services under Wolfe, and all the prolific assumptions which follow, may be disposed of in a para-

graph: for we can state, on the authority of official records, that Laughlin Maclean was never surgeon of Otway's regiment,—that Thomas Williams was appointed surgeon to the regiment on the 22nd of March 1747, and held the appointment until the 1st of June 1762, when he was superseded by George Hugonien; further, that there was no officer of that name in the Thirty-Fifth, or any other regiment, either in the year 1767 or 1768.

What now becomes of the assertion of Governor Hamilton, that the letters of Junius were certainly written by that "d—d scoundrel," "the surgeon of Otway's regiment"? What is to become of the letter to a Brigadier-general—of the hatred to Townsend as a stimulating power—and of one-half of the other personal feelings which, like "the legacy," serve, we are told, to identify Maclean as Junius? If the identity of the pamphleteer and Junius be proved—if the pamphlet-writer must have served under Wolfe at Quebec—and if, as Sir David intimates, the pamphlet must have been written either by Barré or Maclean, we think Mr. Britton may reverse the conclusion at which Sir David arrives, and fairly say "it follows that, under these assumptions, Barré is entitled to that distinction." But as Mr. Britton, like the churchwarden's wife, is but mortal, we think it well to remind him that these are "assumptions."

We shall not revive all the charges which were, at one time or another, preferred against Maclean; but we may receive as substantially true the admissions of his friends,—in some instances of his brother. From these and other sources, we collect that Maclean married while at Edinburgh a woman of good family but of small fortune; that in the autumn of 1755 or spring of 1756 he went to America, and settled at Philadelphia; his friends say as a physician, but as they admit he had a partner it seems not improbable that he also kept a "drug store," or, as we should call it, an apothecary's shop,—which was the assertion of his adversaries. That he went out with any military or civil appointment does not appear.

In 1761 General Monckton was appointed to the command of the Expedition against Martinique; and then, for the first time, Maclean became connected with the army,—not as surgeon of Otway's regiment—not as an officer holding his Majesty's commission—but as secretary, or commissary, or contractor, receiving his appointment, whatever it was, from the general. His friends said that Monckton entertained so high an opinion of Maclean that, to secure the best and abundance for the troops, he gave him a contract for the supply of everything to the army; that Maclean, flattered by the good opinion of so distinguished a person, abandoned a profession in which he had succeeded to the utmost of his wishes, to share the general's fortune,—and with such disinterestedness that, contrary to the usual issue of such contracts, he lost several thousand pounds of his private fortune by his engagements. It is, however, admitted that the general amply rewarded him, by conferring on him the very best civil offices at his disposal; and that Maclean made an ample fortune, which he beneficially invested in the purchase of large estates in Grenada.

Other reasons were assigned, and perhaps correctly, for Maclean's leaving Philadelphia; but with his motives we are in no way concerned. Maclean, we believe, returned to England in the autumn of 1763. In 1764 and 1765 he resided principally in Paris, and the Burkes gave Barry the painter a letter of introduction to him; and Barry says, "nothing could equal the warmth and affection I met with in Mr. Maclean." On the 7th of October 1766, Wm.

Burke informs Barry—"your friend Maclean is this day made an under Secretary of State, so that we are labourers in the same vineyard."

"Maclean [says Sir David] had now embarked on a political career which must have led to wealth and honours; but in consequence of the Duke of Grafton's intrigues in the Cabinet, all his prospects were blasted. So early as July 1768, 'The Bedford' had begun to persecute Lord Shelburne. * * In August 'the removal of Lord Shelburne was proposed in the closet and objected to;' but his enemies seem to have prevailed, for in September Mr. Lynch was appointed Envoy Extraordinary to the King of Sardinia. Lord Chatham had resolved, under these circumstances, to resign, and in mentioning his resolution to the Duke of Grafton on the 12th of October, he added, 'that he could not enough lament the removing of Sir Jeffery Amherst (from the government of Virginia) and that of Lord Shelburne.' * * The Duke of Grafton, however, was determined that Lord Shelburne should resign, and accordingly Lord Chatham and Lord Shelburne retired from the Ministry on the 21st of October, 1768. Maclean, of course followed the fate of his chief, and doubtless felt keenly his dismissal from the honours and emoluments of office. In less than three months Junius launched his first formidable philippic against the Ministry."

Here it is assumed that Maclean first entered on political life under Shelburne, and that all his hopes were overthrown when his chief was driven from power by the combined influence of Grafton and Bedford—hence Junius, and hence his animosities. Now, if the "hence Junius" be admitted as probable—it does not therefore, follow, that Maclean was Junius.

Sir David appears to be wholly unaware that when the Rockingham party were in office, Maclean was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of St. Vincent,—and with hopes, wrote William Burke, that, "by the mediation of Lord Cardigan, he will be made a commissioner for the sale of lands, which will gild the plume the other gives." When, however, in the autumn, Maclean was just about to embark, Chatham and Shelburne came into office, and Maclean became Under-Secretary of State, and Ulysses Fitzmaurice was appointed Lieutenant-Governor. In the next parliament (1768) Maclean was returned as member for Arundel, together with Sir George Colebrook, chairman of the East India Company—a conjunction not without its significance to those who know the issues, but on which we cannot now dwell. Of course at the close of that year, when Shelburne, the secretary, retired, Maclean, "the under-secretary, retired with him; but never so far, we suspect, as to be out of sight of office. In 1769 and 1770, as we shall hereafter show, the involvement of Maclean's private affairs, consequent on his gambling in India Stock, could have left him little leisure to attend to politics, or to turning periods and writing Letters, public or private, beyond the requirements of the hour. In May 1771 he accepted the Chiltern Hundreds; and was, by Lord North, appointed Superintendent of Lazarettoes, with 1,000*l.* a-year. In another twelvemonth, January 1772, he figured as Collector at Philadelphia; and in April 1773, as Commissary-General of Musters, and Auditor-General of Military Accounts, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel in India, "an appointment worth about 5,000*l.* a-year." So far, indeed, was Maclean from running into fierce opposition, that, according to the report of his brother, he was for the greater part of his public life an avowed supporter of the ministry. It is true that while in France he became intimate with Wilkes, was his personal and kind friend, lent him money, and was very fierce in respect to the Middlesex election. So were many and much more distinguished men—who hoped thereby rather to get into office than to be kept out of it. The

case of Wilkes, so far as it was connected with the Middlesex election, was the cause of constitutional liberty. On his own showing, Maclean separated from Wilkes when he became under-secretary and quarrelled with him after the Rockingham party had withdrawn their protection and their pension,—after Chatham had publicly and somewhat wantonly denounced him,—and when Shelburne was working by all direct and indirect means against him in the city: in fact, when it was politic to do so. Wilkes asserted, and perhaps believed, that Maclean was bought off by the court—and Walpole has perpetuated the charge; but there is no proof that it was true. On the contrary, the reply to Wilkes was that he could not have been bought off for he had never been in opposition, except on the question relating to the Middlesex election:—"eight years have elapsed since his return to England, during six of them he has been zealous in support of the administration; when he differed it was on account of the Middlesex election."

And this "zealous" supporter of administration, Maclean, we are now told, was Junius! "Junius," as Sir David exclaims when considering the pretensions of Sackville, "asking and receiving favours from the Crown!" No one indeed, can raise stronger objections than Sir David. "It would be a difficult task," he says, by way of objection to Francis, "to persuade the public that Junius held lucrative office in the State, while he was systematically assailing the King and the Government." Would it be more difficult in the case of Francis than of Maclean? To say nothing of earlier offices, was not the Lazarettoes with its thousand a year (three times as lucrative an appointment as Francis held) followed according to his own theory by a whole volume of Junius's 'Letters,' including a modest contribution by the soft spoken Veteran? Seriously, we agree with Sir David that there would be such a moral obliquity in this conduct as ought to be conclusive equally against the claims of Francis and those of Maclean—even if we had no other evidence. We may here, however, observe by way of further "analogy," that it was in this same year, 1771, that Maclean and Wilkes were libelling each other in the public newspapers,—that Maclean challenged Wilkes,—and that Junius carried on his long, laboured, and friendly correspondence with him.

Maclean, we are told, gained the patronage of Lord North—that "most treacherous of all the King's ministers," as Junius called him—early in 1771, by writing a pamphlet in "Defence of the Ministry on the subject of the Falkland Islands!" We must confess that when we came to this passage, it took away our breath. Junius to stop in the mid career of his labours to write a defence of the ministry! Of all the "analogies" this is certainly the most curious! Maclean, we are told, wrote this defence early in 1771; Junius, we know, wrote and published in January 1771 his attack on the ministry, and on their conduct in respect to the Falkland Islands—an attack so severe and so damaging that Dr. Johnson is said to have been especially called on to reply to it! A man who can believe this may "most powerfully and potentially" believe—anything. It is indeed "by indirections to find directions out."

We are not surprised that Sir David Brewster was anxious to get a sight of this pamphlet. If a few private letters had awakened such strong suspicions, what might not have been proved by a whole political pamphlet? But "there is no copy," it appears, "in the British Museum, nor any other library, public or private," where he has made inquiry after it; and his inquiries "have been very extensive." Shall

we tell him why this result? because, as in the celebrated case of the "impossible," a pamphlet is "very seldom" found which never existed. It is strange that Sir David did not suspect this from the very words of the reference:—"in spite of Mr. Laughlin's disinterested unbroken eloquence," says Vindex.

Maclean's reference to the titles of the King of Spain, and the argument which he founded thereon, were made in a set speech delivered in the House of Commons on the 13th of February, when the question relating to the Falkland Islands was under discussion; and, curiously enough, Maclean commenced, after the Vindex fashion, by reference to his broken eloquence. "I promise," he said, "to make up in brevity for my want of utterance, and on this ground I entreat the patience of the House." The speech is not reported in the Parliamentary History, and is only summarily noticed by Cavedish; but it was published at the time in the newspapers,—and no doubt, from the marked emphasis of the printer, the copy was furnished by Maclean. The reference, therefore, by Vindex (assumed to be Junius), whether generous or not, was at least pertinent. Maclean's argument, so far as our question is concerned, was this:—

The last speaker (he said) has "made use of a word which I cannot pass over in silence; he has said that England has recognized the right of Spain to Falkland's Islands, by accepting the Spanish minister's declaration. Others have more modestly termed this a reservation of right. But I deny both the one and the other, since the giving possession of the soil gives this country that only right which is worth contesting for. The treaties of Nimeguen," &c. &c., "are full of such sorts of reservations, which really mean nothing. Will the House give me leave to quote one or two examples from the very last treaty of peace,—the treaty of Fontainebleau? In this treaty, the King of Portugal, that little king, in his *plains pouvoirs* to his minister, calls the Duke of Bedford ambassador plenipotentiary from the King of Great Britain, France, &c.; and yet France took no manner of umbrage at this phrase. But in matter of reservation, certainly no monarch ever equalled the King of Spain; for in this very treaty he has kept up, in the titles he has assumed, his claim to three parts in four of the whole world; for not content with reserving his right to the territories of his enemies, he has reserved his right also to those of his best friends and allies. His words ran thus:—'Don Carlos, by the grace of God, King of Castile, of Leon, of Arragon, of the two Sicilies, of Jerusalem, of Navarre, of Grenada, of Toledo, of Valencia, of Galicia, of Majorca, of Minorca, of Seville, of Sardinia, of Cordova, of Corsica, of Murcia, of Java, of the Algarves, of Algiers, of GIBRALTER, of the Canary Islands, of the EAST INDIES, of the WEST INDIES, ISLANDS and CONTINENT, of the OCEAN; Archduke of AUSTRIA, of BRABANT, of MILAN; Count of Hapsburg, of FLANDERS, of TIROL, &c.' Can anybody, after these claims, think that of the Falkland Islands worth attending to, or that such reservations are more than mere empty words of form, meaning nothing? For all these reasons, I shall, from the bottom of my heart, vote for the question as moved by the noble lord."

We have quoted enough to illustrate the reference by Vindex,—“Pray tell that ingenious gentleman, Mr. Laughlin Maclean, that when the King of Spain writes to the King of Great Britain, he omits four-fifths of his titles.” * * In spite of Mr. Laughlin's disinterested, unbroken, melodious eloquence, it is a melancholy truth that the Crown of England was never so insulted, never so shamefully degraded, as by this declaration.” And the gentleman who voted "from the bottom of his heart,"—and who could talk and write about voting "from the bottom of his heart,"—was Junius!

With the subsequent history of Maclean our readers are in no way interested; but there are some incidents in his past career which throw

a light on the character of the man,—and we may as well clear them up.

Maclean, says Sir David, perished in 1777, on board the Swallow packet, which foundered at sea.—

"He left a will, by which he bequeathed a variety of 'profuse' legacies, without any available funds to pay them. He had purchased four estates in Grenada, for which he paid 200,000*l.*; but strange to say, his heirs declined to administer to his will. His son-in-law, the late Colonel Wilkes, governor of St. Helena, informed the writer of this article, that application had been made to him to give a title to some of these properties, but that he uniformly declined to do this, from a conviction that the estate was insolvent, and hence a considerable West India estate became the property of its steward."

The refusal of his heirs to administer would under the circumstances here stated have been strange indeed! Maclean had, it is true, bought estates in Grenada; but the greater part of them were, we suspect, taken up on credit. It was asserted that while at Martinique he "picked up money enough to purchase some, and credit enough to comprehend a great many more;"—and this was not denied by his brother, who argued that credit implied honour. Be the fact as it may, it does not affect the issue; for Maclean long before he died had lost all—was utterly ruined. He was a great stock-jobber, especially in India stock; and his speculations were, we believe, carried on at the same time, and on the same scale, in Amsterdam, in Paris, and in London. He was at first successful; but then came the panic of May 1769, when stock fell in a few days from 275 to 240, and continued to fall for years after, and at one swoop he was reduced to beggary. When accused of this—stigmatized as a "disgraceful and dishonest bankrupt!"—the best defence was, that his conduct, "if it did not justify the extent of his transactions, ought at least to extenuate his fault," for he gave up to his creditors "Grenada estates and all!"—nay, that he did more, for "he legalized every demand that stood unsatisfied against him;" from which it is evident that "Grenada estates and all" were not sufficient to satisfy his enormous stock-jobbing liabilities. Indeed, the records of the Court of Exchequer prove this, and a great deal more. We thence learn that his early friend General Monckton had given him a bill for 1,000*l.* to get discounted; and though Monckton did not receive a shilling, he was, in 1770, sued on the bill. It is not said that this arose from any moral misconduct on the part of Maclean, nor are our readers interested in the circumstances; but it came out incidentally that on the 25th of July, 1769,* Maclean was indebted to De la Fontaine & Brymes, stock-brokers, and the holders of Monckton's bill, in the enormous sum of 23,555*l.* 13*s.* 2*d.* We know further, and from like proceedings in the Exchequer, that in that same year, 1769, Maclean was so desperately in want of money, that the Earl of Shelburne gave him three bonds for 5,000*l.* each; and when sued for the amount, Shelburne applied for an injunction, on the ground of want of consideration, but did not succeed. Here, then, is nearly 40,000*l.* due to two parties, which must be considered as amongst the unsatisfied claims which he had legalized after "the Grenada estates and all" were gone. The "heirs" of Maclean, if not wiser in their generation, were certainly better informed than Sir David Brewster.

A great deal more might be written on the statements and inferences in this pamphlet; but the evidence in chief has so utterly broken down, that it would be idle to waste further

* See Junius's Private Letter of 10th December 1769.

time in an examination of what is merely adduced as incidental and corroborative proof.

Fanny Hervey; or, the Mother's Choice. 2 vols. Chapman & Hall.

ALMOST as many new Miss Austens as Catalanis have been announced, and the fulfilment of the promises has been unsatisfactory in both cases. We, who agree with Sir Walter Scott in considering 'Mansfield Park' and 'Persuasion' as works of consummate art, shall not be readily induced to admit the claims of any new candidate to succeed their author. The nearest approaches to her perfection of detail have been made by Miss Martineau in passages of 'Deerbrook,'—which novel, let us add, illustrates philosophies of a far loftier order than any preached by her predecessor—by the clever author of 'The History of a Flirt,' who has provokingly failed to fulfil the great promise of that careful and complete tale,—and by Fredrika Bremer: albeit the last lady is given to spoil her works by coarse and flaring touches of melo-dramatic romance.—A contemporary adds the author of 'Fanny Hervey' to the list of those emulating Miss Austen. This has led us to the above brief retrospect, and to the following statement of some points of difference by which we shall not inefficiently criticize the new novel. The first invention of 'The Mother's Choice' is not well founded.—That a beautiful, delicately-minded, enthusiastic girl should be begged from her own family circle by one who is comparatively a stranger—a mother eager to reclaim and settle a beloved and wayward son, by encouraging him in an honest attachment—is not in itself a passage of surpassing improbability; but, taken in conjunction with the previous strangeness of the Herveys to Mrs. Vernon, their cousin, it becomes so. Now, Miss Austen's novels have the merit of being full of contrivance, life, motion and progress, without the slightest admixture of what may be called theatrical plot.—Further, in 'Fanny Hervey' the characters vacillate. We see them as in the mirror of running water or through the quivering air which flits along the ground at mid-summer noon. The person whom, on closing the tale, we find that we know most intimately is Mrs. Ormsby Cottin, the gentle, silly, kind-hearted widow.—The story moves through the mazes of modern London life and society; and it is natural enough that we should once again meet the old figures with new names—the Coquette, the Scandal-monger, the Rejected Suitor. But, still to compare, tediousness and inexperience are shown in the manner of bringing them into play; while the dialogue, though neither stilted nor senseless, yet wants the precision with which Miss Austen knew how to impart charm and significance to her least important scenes and *dramatis personæ*. Its first three pages once mastered, we cannot lay one of her stories down. It was not till we were in sight of the close of the first volume of 'Fanny Hervey' that we cared to proceed with it—however kept up to the task by a sense of duty.

Let it be recollected that the above remarks are made with reference to a criticism calculated to harm rather than to help the fortunes of a fairly deserving novel. We have adverted freely to the defects of 'Fanny Hervey'; but it has "its music too," its poetry and its purity,—and, if not condemned by such overstrained kindness, would take its place as a work of promise justifying high hope from the future performances of its writer.

The Genius of Italy: being Sketches of Italian Life, Literature, and Religion. By the Rev. R. Turnbull, Author of 'The Genius of Scotland,' &c. Bogue.

"A brief but delightful tour" on the beaten track of Italian travel—with such glimpses of "life, literature, and religion" as may be caught in churches, streets, diligences, and coffee-houses, or from well-worn books, newspapers, and review articles—will hardly qualify a stranger to "furnish some idea of the real character and spirit of the Italian people;" or, in such changeable and stormy times as these, to pronounce with much authority on their "present state and future prospects." Such, however, is the object announced by this author: a clergyman, who dates from Hartford, Connecticut, the preface of a book that may give new information on some topics to residents in the United States,—but cannot be said to add anything to the knowledge of Italy, whether past or present, which is generally possessed by educated persons in this country. As to the modern part of his design, his distance from the scene of action has been quite fatal to its success. In the volume itself we find not a few reports and prophecies contradicted or withdrawn by the author on the arrival of later news while his work was in progress; and, of course, the *status quo* of Italian conflict, as far as it might be known some months since to an American writer, has long since been eclipsed in the sight of those nearer the field of battle by newer prodigies of which every post brings fresh tidings.

But apart from this disadvantage, it may be doubted whether Mr. Turnbull had otherwise any peculiar aptitude for the large task which he has undertaken,—of disclosing the genius of Italy, whether from her literary monuments, past history, or present aspect. The materials of his book, where derived from personal impressions, bear traces of a very superficial observation such as could alone take place in a "brief tour"; and his notices of Italian letters and records bespeak rather a quick use of the scissors upon common and popular works than any close acquaintance of his own with the authors or monuments of any class. He is not sparing, indeed, in remarks on all subjects, offered with the bland air of one unconscious of uttering commonplaces on subjects and names above all others familiar to cultivated minds in Europe; and the composed way in which he pours out intelligence that is not always complete or accurate and criticisms of a watery kind on this well-known ground—as if he were filling a new channel of discovery in some *terra incognita*—is the greatest novelty and the most entertaining feature in his book. It must be added, that his comprehension of Italian literature or history does not appear very strong or sensitive in these pages; while certain inaccuracies in his collected matter seem to betray the crude nature of information scraped up at secondhand by one but little conversant with this field. Altogether, the book, we must say, has not enlightened us at all on the perplexed subject of Italian genius. The author himself, indeed, so far as we can see, has not arrived at any effectual result from his various lucubrations. The reader, when he has reached the end of the work, will be puzzled to know what idea he is to form of Italian genius from a series of incoherent sketches and notices which the author has not been good enough to assist him in reducing to any general expression,—unless we are to accept as such some paragraphs in the introduction which insist on the quality of *beauty* as characterizing everything Italian. This, however, is set forth with such latitude of application that its dis-

inctive meaning will hardly be discovered. A predicate of beauty which can include the 'Inferno' of Dante, Michael Angelo's statues, and the vast pile of St. Peter's in one category with the poems of Ariosto and Tasso, Raffaele's Virgins, and the Duomo of Milan will also, it is clear, embrace with equal propriety whatever men have written or wrought, in any civilized country, that bears the stamp of excellence.

The method of the book is generally as follows:—After a prefatory chapter, which opens with the revelation that "few countries have played a more important part in the affairs of mankind than Italy," Mr. Turnbull begins a progress through the Peninsula, entering it by way of Piedmont. At each stage, after describing such features of the scene as he deems characteristic, he breaks off from these to relate what he thinks fit to impart of the history of the region, with notices of some of the men whom it has produced in former and present times. These are usually followed or preceded by accounts and prophecies drawn from what he could collect of its political state at the moment of writing. The latter, as we have already remarked, have for the most part been unsaid, changed, or indefinitely adjoined before the work was finished. In this way Mr. Turnbull travels on by Milan, Venice, Florence and Rome, to Naples,—where his lucubrations and his book come to an end: each of these cities furnishing its modicum of scenic portraiture, historical and biographical extract, and political report or conjecture. Florence, of course, occupies the greatest space in the literary notices, which are eked out by translations from many of the authors named. Essays biographical and critical on Ariosto, Tasso, Dante, Boccaccio, Macchiavelli, &c., and on more modern names, such as Manzoni, Foscolo, Monti, Pellico, Gioberti and Ventura, &c., compose at least one-half of the text; which, as the materials used are not very new nor applied with much taste or judgment, can be described to English readers only as repeating a tale that has often been told before, and rarely in so flat a manner as on this occasion. Errors and strange judgments on matters of literary fact will occur to readers conversant with Italian often enough to justify any doubts of Mr. Turnbull's personal familiarity with his subject,—his particulars of which seem to be largely borrowed from the current literary manuals and from the summaries of modern reviewers. Of slips and errata we had noticed not a few; scarcely less singular in manner or matter than the report that—"the music of Italy corresponds to the beauty of her landscape, consisting as it does in elaborate, but intrinsic and ravishing harmony." For "who has not heard of Rosini (sic) with his exquisite creations?" But it is scarcely worth while to apply minute criticism to a performance of no very high class. It will suffice to cite, as evidence of Mr. Turnbull's historical knowledge and judgment, the statement that "the tendency to centralization has ever been resistent in Italy." His ability to master and reduce to some consistent and final result the phenomena of a foreign nation may be partly judged of by the following passage.—

"We know not but we might be justified in saying that beauty is the predominant feature in the religion of Italy; not, however, 'the beauty of holiness'; would that it were! but external beauty, the beauty of form and semblance; the symbol, it is true, of a higher and divine beauty, but often separated from it by a great gulf, like the body of the dead from the spirit which has taken its flight. So we find it enshrined in their temples and altars. These, indeed, are often adorned, or rather we ought to say bedizen, with tinsel and gewgaws, and, what is worse, with tawdry images, mere idols of wood and stone. A rude, barbaric splendour, worthy only of the dark

ness, often beauty. N their church allied to the After all, possesses a w tions and a been styl like a petr is the very majestic do strike the an and the an are disting But some umbrageous beautiful e the glories more heart the Papal f faith of th and that sp dead; be i there, in circumstance and celest heart, and of God. raptions of ele The stars, but they nignant ru In this author flu from wh Italian ge that as c up in his are left of indisc absolute alone is the begi the orn elevation by an rather a stance, t thing, ha that "as pure hun somet corrupt but muc nothing. One Painter thing ir ever, or the New "Eve correspond a dozen Apostles blacks m tight tim as St. P as 'Roi Man' at that fro would h is in tru in Italy being so told me parlor family to me been se of the Lady," to secer his con quite as of my a

ages, often takes the place of a true and simple beauty. Nay more, both in form and arrangement, their churches, and especially their altars, are more allied to the genius of heathenism than of Christianity. After all, the most of their ecclesiastical edifices possess a wonderful charm, from their fine proportions and antique air. The Cathedral, in Milan, has been styled an Epic in stone. 'It appears,' says one, 'like a petrified oriental dream.' St. Peter's, at Rome, is the very perfection of beauty and grandeur. The majestic dome, and the serene festal air of the interior, strike the most casual observer. Santa Maria Novella, and the ancient church of Santa Croce, in Florence, are distinguished by a simple and venerable beauty. But some of the old churches in the country, amid umbrageous trees and clustering vines, are yet more beautiful even than these, blending as they do with the glories of nature, and often hiding a deeper and more heartfelt worship. If you say that the spirit of the Papal religion is alien from the simple and spiritual faith of the Son of God; that these beautiful forms and that splendid ritual are but the adornment of the dead; be it so; but allow this, at least, that beauty is there, in its external form, and under happier circumstances might become the type of that awful and celestial beauty which pertains to the pure in heart, and dwells in its perfection only in the mind of God. Nor let us forget, that even amid the corruptions of Rome, some of the grand and all-transforming elements of Christianity are constantly recognized. The stars, indeed, are mingled with clouds and gloom, but they are stars nevertheless, and shine with benignant radiance, even upon Italian minds."

In this yea and nay manner the reverend author fluently expatiates on most of the topics from which he seeks to elicit the tokens of Italian genius:—the result, unfortunately, being that as contradictions are constantly springing up in his paragraphs, and all intractable matters are left to float each as it may on a stream of indiscriminate rhetoric, the discovery of any absolute features of a character proper to Italy alone is as remote at the end of his course as at the beginning. His style, it will be seen, is of the ornamental school—the effect of its general elevation being, perhaps designedly, heightened by an occasional descent to phraseology of rather a low class: as when we read, for instance, that "the Italian princes, as a general thing, have been a sorry set,"—of Charles Albert, that "as to his being the saviour of Italy, it is pure humbug,"—or that the Neapolitans "will sometimes talk freely with strangers of the corruption of their government and religion, but much of all this is mere smoke and comes to nothing."

One little passage—on the subject of the Painter's Models in Rome—is perhaps the best thing in Mr. Turnbull's book. It is not, however, originally his own—being extracted from the *New York Mirror*.—

"Every American artist that comes here," says a correspondent of the *New York Mirror*, "sends home a dozen or two of the beggars in the character of Apostles or Virgin Marys. A sturdy old fellow who blacks my boots tells me he has been painted twenty-eight times in the character of St. Paul, thirteen times as St. Peter—he cannot remember how many times as 'Roman Father,' and as the 'Head of the Old Man' at least a thousand times. One would think that from assuming these characters so often, he would have attained to uncommon sanctity, but he is in truth the greatest rogue that I have ever seen in Italy. The rascal prides himself a good deal on being so often sent to America, and the other day he told me that he believed there was not a gentleman's parlour in my country in which he or one of his family was not hung up in a gilt frame. He said to me yesterday, 'My son and daughter have just been sent to America again, one as "A Peasant Boy of the Campagna," and the other as "A Roman Lady."'" Having detected him that week in an attempt to secrete one of my pocket-handkerchiefs—to show his contrition he said, he and his daughter (who is quite as great a thief as her father) would sit to one of my artist countrymen for a Holy Family, if I would

promise not to expose him. 'A precious pair you are, to be sure, for a Holy Family!' said I.—'Why, signor,' said the rogue, 'my religious expression is worth two cents an hour more than any other man's in Rome.'"

We shall not undertake to judge how far Mr. Turnbull's book may deserve to be counted as an addition to the current knowledge of Italy, past or present, in the United States;—but we may declare our opinion that, for the information or amusement of English readers, who have already better authorities at hand on every one of the topics discussed in Mr. Turnbull's volume, it is a superfluous importation.

A Letter on the Anti-Christian Character of Freemasonry, to the Rev. W. Carwithen, D.D. together with an Appendix addressed to the Public. By M. C. Trevilian, Esq. Bath, Binns & Co.

Mr. Trevilian tells us in an exculpatory preface that he was formerly a member of a Masonic lodge; but having found reason to secede from the fraternity, he conceives himself at liberty to break the oaths which were imposed at his initiation—and which, he tells us, bound him by his own act and undertaking never to divulge the secrets of the order, never to write or speak anything to its disadvantage. We confess to a difficulty in accepting Mr. Trevilian's morality. He thinks it was a very unwise bargain which he made, but does not deny that he was a free agent when he made it. He is no doubt free at his own pleasure to withdraw from a fraternity which he has learnt to disapprove,—but not at his own pleasure to break the conditions on which he obtained admission. In order, however, to justify this departure from the straight line, the author undertakes to show how very crooked are the ways of the brotherhood which he has forsaken. This he endeavours to do by commenting on the history of Masonry from the building of the Temple of Solomon—to which period the traditions of the order ascribe its origin—down to the present time. With regard to the charges of infidelity, revolutionism and other crimes, a Scotch lawyer would say they are "not proven." A good deal of the curious learning of the subject is, however, brought under the reader's notice; and, although the revelations are few and of provoking unimportance—considering that a solemn oath had to be violated in order to their divulgement—as many topics are alluded to which lie far out of the ordinary reader's track, may be induced to dip into these pages.

We will content ourselves with one example of their interest. It is the examination of a Freemason of high rank by Henry the Sixth on the subject of the order. The questions were put and the answers written down, it is said, by his majesty. The comments are by Locke.—

"The King asks,

"What motte ytt bee?"—*Ans.* It beeth the skylle of nature, the understandinge of the myghte that is herenynne: . . . the skylle of Rectenyngs, of Waights and Metynges (measurements), and the trefw mannere of Faconnyng all thynges for manne's use, headlye Dwellynges . . . and all other thynges that make gude to Manne."

"The answer imports," says Locke, "that Masonry consists in natural, mathematical, and mechanical knowledge; some part of which (as appears from what follows) the Masons pretend to have taught the rest of mankind, and some part they still conceal." After hearing that the Venetians (he meant the Phenicians) brought it "westlye," the King asks,

"How comede ytt in Engelande?"—*Ans.* Peter Gower, a Grecian, journeyedde for Kunnyng yn Egypte and Syria and every Lond whereat the Venetians had plantetde maconrye, and retournedde; and becomynge a myghtie wyseacre, and gratefully

renowned, he framed a grate *Lawe* at Groton (Crotona in Italy) wherefromne, yn proceesse of tyme, the Arte passed through Fraunce yn Engelande."

"I was puzzled at first," says Locke, "to guess who Peter Gower should be; and how a Greek should come by such a name;—but as soon as I thought on Pythagoras I could scarce forbear smiling to find that Philosopher had undergone a metempsychosis he never dreamt of." In French 'Pythagore,' pronounced 'Petagore.'—That Pythagoras travelled for knowledge into Egypt, &c. is known to all the learned; and that he was initiated into several different orders of Priests, who in those days kept all their learning secret from the vulgar, is as well known. Pythagoras also made every geometrical theorem a secret, and admitted only such to the knowledge of them as had first undergone a five years' silence."

"*Ques.* Do the Maconnes descouer here Artes unto others?"—*Ans.* Maconnes haweth always yn everyche tyme, from tyme to tyme, communicatdede to mannynde soche of her secrettes as generallyche myghte be usefulle; they haeth keppe backe soche *allein* as shulde be harmfulle yf they commed yn ewylle haunds, oder soche as ne myghte be holpyng wythouten the techynge to be joynedde herwyth in the Lodge, oder soche as do bynde the Freres more stronglyche together, bey the profytte and commodytie comynge to the Confrerie herfromne."

"This paragraph," says Locke, "hath something remarkable in it; it contains" (i.e. offers) "a justification of the secrecy so much boasted of by Masons and so much blamed by others; asserting that they have in all ages discovered such things as might be useful, and that they conceal such *only* as would be hurtful either to the world or themselves. What these secrets are we see afterwards."

"*Ques.* What Artes haeth the Maconnes techedde mannynde?"—*Ans.* The Artes, Agricultura, Architectura, Astronomia, Geometria, Numeres, Musica, Poesie, Kymistrye, Governemete, and Religyonne."

"Locke observes: 'It seems a bold pretence this of the Masons that they have taught mankind all these arts. They have their own authority for it, and I know not how we shall disprove them. But what appears most odd is that they reckon Religion among the arts.'"

"*Ques.* How commethe Maconnes more Techers than oder menne?"—*Ans.* The himselfe haeth allein the Arte of fyndynge newe Artes, whyche Arte the fyrste Maconnes receaved from Godde; by the whyche they fynd the whate Artes Him plesethe and the trefw way of techynge the same. What oder menne doethe fynd out ys one'yche bey chance, and herfore but lytel I tro."

"Locke observes, 'The art of inventing arts must certainly be a most useful art. But I much doubt that if ever the Masons had it they have now lost it, since so few arts have been lately invented.'"

"*Ques.* What dothe the Maconnes concele and hyde?"—*Ans.* They concelethe the Arte of fyndynge newe artes, and that ys for here owne profytte and preise. Also the arte of keypyng secrettes. Also the arte of wonderwerkynge and of sors sayinge thynges to comme; that soe they same Artes may not be usedde of the wyckedde to an ewylle ende. Also the arte of changes. Also the way of wyngynge the facultie of Abzac. Also the skille of becomynge gude and parfygthe wythouten the holpyngs of Fere and Hope.—*Ques.* Dothe Maconnes love either oder myghtly as beethe sayde?"—*Ans.* Yea, verylyche, and yt may not otherwise be; for gудde menne and true, kennynge either oder to be soche, doeth always love the more as they be more gude."

"Locke observes: 'It seems the Masons have great regard to the reputation as well as the profit of their order; since they make it one reason for not divulging an Art in common that it may do honour to the possessors of it. I think in this particular they show too little regard for the rest of mankind. What this 'Arte of keypyng secrettes' is I can by no means imagine; but certainly such an art the Masons must have; for though, as some people suppose, they should have no secret at all, even that must be a secret which, being discovered, would expose them to the highest ridicule. What the Arte of Changes

is I know not, unless it be the transmutation of metals. Of all their arts and secrets that which I most desire to know is the 'skylle of becominge gude and parfyghte;' and I wish it were communicated to all mankind; since there is nothing more true than the beautiful sentence contained in the last answer, 'that the better men are the more they love one another.'"

Much do we fear that this latter art is "one of the lost";—it is, at least, one of the "concealed."

Wild Life in the Interior of Central America.

By George Byam. Parker.

Mr. Byam, it appears, had lived three or four years in Chili when he was induced to cross the American continent on his way to the East;—seduced partly by reports of the mineral wealth of the interior of the country, and partly by the desire for new adventures in a track rarely trodden by book-writing Europeans. Nearly two years were spent in the forest; the semi-savage life being varied by only mining experiments, fishing and hunting, and the dangers which attended these several pursuits. The result is the small but entertaining work under notice.

The political aspects of Central America, the doings and misdoings of its statesmen, are not much dwelt upon by Mr. Byam. Neither does he add to our geographical or statistical knowledge of the country. He belongs rather to the Waterton than to the Humboldt or Dunlop order of travellers. His delight is in strange animals:—through the thickest of the forest to follow gun in hand in the footsteps of a boar or a panther,—and to watch by the side of lonely pools for a chance of lassoing an impertinent alligator. Such a man is often a pleasant companion; full of curious anecdote—of perils by field and flood. Certainly Mr. Byam is so:—as a specimen or two of his adventures will testify. We select the following instance of his being placed in a state of siege in the forest by an ignoble enemy.—

"I was one day hunting alone, on foot, with a double-barrelled smooth bore, one barrel loaded with ball, the other with number-two shot, in a rather (for that country) open wood, when a large boar made his appearance, about sixty yards off, and not seeing any of his comrades, I let fly the ball-barrel at him and tumbled him over. He gave a fierce grunt or two as he lay, and a large herd of these boars and sows immediately rushed out of some thicker underwood behind him, and, after looking a few seconds at the fallen beast, made a dash at me; but they were a trifle too late, for, on first catching sight of them, I ran to a tree, cut up it for life, and had only just scrambled into some diverging branches, about ten feet from the ground, when the whole herd arrived, grunting and squealing, at the foot of the tree. It was the first time I had ever been *tree'd*, as the North Americans call it, and I could not help laughing at the ridiculous figure I must have cut, chased up a tree by a drove of pigs; but it soon turned out no laughing matter, for their patience was not, as I expected, soon exhausted; but they settled round the tree, about twenty yards distant, and kept looking up at me with their little twinkling eyes, as much as to say, 'we'll have you yet.' Having made up my mind that a regular siege was intended, I began, as an old soldier, to examine the state and resources of the fortress, and also the chance of relief from without by raising the siege. The defences consisted of four diverging branches that afforded a safe asylum to the garrison, provided it was watchful and did not go to sleep; the arms and ammunition '*de guerre et de bouche*' were a double-barrelled gun, a flask nearly full of powder, plenty of copper caps, a few charges of shot, but only two balls; knife, flint and steel, a piece of hard dried tongue, a small flask of spirits and water, and a good bundle of cigars. As to relief from without, it was hardly to be expected, although a broad trail ran about half a mile from my perch; and as for a sally, it was quite out of the question; so I did as

most persons would do in my situation, made myself as comfortable as possible, took a small sup from the flask, lit a cigar, and sat watching the brutes and wondering when they would get tired of watching me. But hour after hour elapsed, and as there seemed no chance of the pigs losing patience, of course I began to lose mine: they never stirred except one or two would now and then go and take a look at his dead comrade, and return grunting, as if he had freshened up his thirst for revenge. All at once it occurred to me, that though I could not spare any lead, but must keep it for emergencies, yet as powder and caps were in abundance, it would be a good plan to fire off powder alone every few minutes, and follow each shot by a loud shout, which is a general signal for assistance; and, as one barrel was still loaded with shot, I picked out a most outrageously vicious old boar, who was just returning from a visit to his fallen friend, grunting and looking up at me in the tree, and gave him the whole charge, at about twenty yards off, in the middle of his face. This succeeded beyond my expectation, for he turned round and galloped away as hard as he could, making the most horrible noise; and though the remainder, when they heard the shot, charged up to the foot of the tree, yet the outcry of the old boar drew them all from the tree, and away the whole herd went after him, making such a noise as I never heard before or since. Remaining up the tree for several minutes, until all was quiet, I loaded both barrels very carefully with ball, and slipping down to the ground ran away, in a contrary direction to the one they had taken, as fast as my legs could carry me."

That the writer's position was critical and the danger real are evident from the following illustration. The story is told by an old panther-hunter.—

"We were hunting together on foot, when, arriving at an open spot in the forest, about forty yards across, with a single tree in the centre, he stopped me and told me he had a curious story to tell me connected with that place, and that if I chose to sit down on a fallen tree at the edge, we could rest awhile. So we lighted our cigars, and after a puff or two he began this little zoological tale, the truth of which I cannot vouch for, but the man was well worthy of credit. 'Don Jorge,' he began, 'I have purposely brought you here to show you the spot where a curious accident befel a tiger a few years since. I had crossed the trail of a tiger, but as it was rather stale I took little notice of it at first; but as the trail led towards the bed of the river, which was on my road, I began to take an interest in it. The trail left the river and entered the wood, and I followed it to this very spot, but never was I more astonished than at the sight before me. You see, Don Jorge, that large shooting branch,' pointing to a horizontal limb that shot out at right angles from the isolated tree, and about eight feet from the ground; 'well, from that branch was hanging part of a tiger, with his hind claws stuck deep into the bark. His head, neck, and fore-arms had been torn off and mangled as far as the shoulders, and a young pig, badly striped by the panther's claws, was lying dead underneath him. I saw at a glance how it had happened, as the ground all around was beaten in by the feet of a large herd of javalinas. The tiger had been crouching on the bough, and the drove passing under him, he had hung on by his hind claws sticking into the soft bark of the branch, and swung himself down to pick up the young grunter; but before he could recover himself he was seized by the old ones, who had torn and mangled him as far as they could reach. When I returned home,' continued the Tigreiro, 'I related to my old father, who was then a tigero, what I had seen; and he told me that, when a youth, he had seen the same thing, though how long ago that may be, *quien sabe*, as I have sixty-five years upon my head, and well counted too.'"

Many tales of perilous encounters with puma and panther, with boa and alligator, are told by Mr. Byam:—but for a concluding extract we prefer an incident like the following.—

"One evening a Spanish traveller from the coast arrived at a rather large rancho on the borders of Segovia, and asked shelter for the night from the owner, who was in charge of a herd of about two thousand cattle, half wild; the greater part of them

were safely encoosed in a vast natural amphitheatre of steep rocks, with only one entry, and that very difficult of access; but a few hundred were dispersed in the forest on the lower ground. The traveller had eaten for his supper a good fat fowl, and having produced a bottle of *aquardiente*, was, with the help of a little hot water and cigars, making himself exceedingly comfortable. At another apology for a table sat two Englishmen, who had done, and were doing precisely the same thing, and were making themselves equally at their ease, when the herdsman, having lighted his cigar, began to speak about the ravages a tiger had been committing in the woods, not far from where they were sitting. The Spaniard, whom I will call Don Miguel, and who was evidently making his *début* in the forest, and that only *in transitu*, began to declare that the tiger was a humbug, *un engano*, a mere cat, that he had seen one in a cage at Cadiz, and that it was only the want of courage and enterprise among the natives that prevented the whole race being exterminated. Several Indians had by this time joined the audience, and one old man, with that natural politeness that often characterizes a savage people, remarked that, 'though the Caballero had seen a cat in a cage, he might perhaps not have seen a *tigre* in the forest ready to spring, with his eyeballs like two red hot coals, and roaring like thunder; and he thought that the Señor might perhaps make a mistake between two different animals.' To this the Don would by no means agree; but, excited no doubt by the subject as well as the 'hot with' that he was imbibing, swore he should like to see the tiger that would not run away from him; and pulling a long Toledo sword that was buckled to his waist, invited the party to read the inscription on the blade:—those who could read did so for the benefit of the rest.—'No me tiras sin razón; no me envaynas sin honor.'—'Do not draw me without cause; do not sheath me without honour;' which inscription seeming to have a great effect upon the audience, the Don gave himself a few thumps upon the breast, and remarked he was a true Spaniard and a descendant of the conquerors of the whole world; which was tacitly agreed to by all parties; the latter assertion being not worth while refuting in a wild forest. The head herdsman made him a very quiet remark, that the tiger had that evening killed a calf within a mile of the rancho; and, though he had been driven away, no doubt he would be at the same spot the next morning, and that it was close to the path he intended to travel; upon which the Spaniard pronounced the tiger 'a doomed animal,' '*un condenado*.' Very early the next morning the same parties had to follow the same route for three or four miles before they separated. Accompanied by the herdsman and two more Indians, they arrived at an opening of the wood that looked like a broad avenue, but covered with short wild indigo. The herdsman had before pointed out a flock of hovering vultures; and, looking down this avenue, showed the party, who were hid from view, the panther tearing away at the calf, but with his tail turned towards the herdsman, and very quietly told Don Miguel that now was his time, and hoped he would dispatch the enemy. To do the Don justice, he dismounted, drew his long sword, and walked towards the panther, who was about one hundred and fifty yards off, the remainder of the party sitting quietly on horseback, looking on, but quite concealed. After having walked about half the distance, he stopped, brandishing his sword, and bawled out to the beast, '*¡Ah! tigre! tigre! ¡Afuera! Afuera!*'—'Be off! be off!' The panther only jumped over the calf, so as to face the Spaniard, and began growling so that the party could plainly hear it. The Don finding it of no use to remain where he was, advanced a little further, and again flourishing his *toledo*, began to adjure him in the most expressive terms to be off, adding a great quantity of those sayings in which the Spanish language is so fertile, but which scarcely bear being transcribed; but it seemed that at last the panther's patience was fairly exhausted, for seeing only one man before him, he gave a sharp roar, and went right at the Don in a loose disjointed sort of a canter, something like a calf's gallop: when he was about thirty yards from him, whether the Spaniard found out that a *tigre* was quite another affair from the cat in the cage at Cadiz, or whether a sudden panic seized him, which may happen to anybody, the sword dropped from his

polymorphous beautiful piece the effect of party gallop man, turned covert."

Much of kind indic in Mr. Bya America b

Reports of year 184 used at Swanece

NOTHING and absurd work coul butterfly y

of youth that which the mind tongue,"

to pass un tentous in has been that boys

to pour fo meaning helps to We find, orators r

over war the poor pernicious out.—

"War cation of Heaven is earth when Good men

vanities enjoy their looks, sylvan roley rol Again.—

"When to fight; haps lea widows in And yet

"If w not get to with Am ply of co Why

This is the hab truisms of patie youth in words of abunda extract; the you

who ar volume puff, w mounsin shob

"If they wo of the f for thei such a Colston school enjoyin master either I We must

analyzed hand, and at the same time he gave such a powerful piercing shriek, that the panther, either from the effect of the fearful cry, or from seeing the whole party galloping as hard as possible to save the poor man, turned tail and was soon out of sight in the covert."

Much entertainment of the not over-exciting kind indicated in these extracts is to be found in Mr. Byam's records of the wild life of Central America by the lovers of such sport.

Reports of Forensic Meetings held during the year 1841 in connexion with the System pursued at the Academy conducted by Mr. Colston, Swansea. Swansea, Lacy & Pearse.

Nothing but a strong conviction of the dangers and absurdities of the system advocated in this work could have induced us "to break such a butterfly upon a wheel;" but when a teacher of youth sets forth as a principle of education that which is in effect "to weaken the action of the mind while improving the volubility of the tongue," we cannot allow him or his principle to pass unquestioned. There is something portentous in the very announcement that a school has been turned into a debating society,—and that boys in a state of pupillage are encouraged to pour forth ill-digested thoughts in loose unmeaning phrases, the very vagueness of which helps to impose upon themselves and others. We find, for instance, one of these juvenile orators maintaining the superiority of peace over war by the following platitudes,—which the poor boy mistook for arguments, under the pernicious encouragement that had called him out:—

"War was not known to exist on earth before the creation of Adam, because there were no men to fight. Heaven is a region of peace: angels sang peace on earth when they proclaimed the birth of the Saviour. Good men do not wage war. If we consider the advantages enjoyed where there is peace, its superiority will be obvious. We have enjoyed its blessings for thirty years, and I hope we shall continue to enjoy them until spears shall be turned into pruning-hooks, swords into ploughshares, and cannon into harley rollers."

Again:—
"When nations go to war, soldiers are sent away to fight; in many instances they are killed, and perhaps leave their fatherless children and weeping widows in destitution."

And yet again:—

"If we were not at peace with China we could not get tea—with Turkey, we could not get coffee,—with America we could not obtain such a good supply of cotton."

Why this is the Lion's part in Pyramus and Thisbe:—it may be roared extempore. But the habit of pouring forth such ill-considered truisms disqualifies the mind for the exertion of patient thought or calm reflection, and leads youth into the dangerous error of believing that words constitute knowledge. We had marked abundant instances of similar absurdities for extract,—but feel some hesitation in exposing the youthful victims to ridicule. It is not they who are to blame for the publication of this volume; which is nothing more than a huge puff, with little of ingenuity and less of ingenuousness. Surely such passages as the following should be taxed as advertisements:—

"If Mr. Colston were not so kind to his pupils they would not love him as they do. . . . I think one of the first things we should do is to love our parents for their kindness towards us in placing us under such a worthy man and excellent scholar as Mr. Colston. . . . It is my opinion that he is the best schoolmaster in Wales. . . . While other masters are enjoying themselves after school-time, our worthy master is busily engaged in planning out something either for our improvement or pleasure."

We ask any man of common sense what must inevitably be the moral and intellectual

effects of such a system of training as this? Youths are invited to discuss questions many of which remain doubtful even to the ripened faculties of men. They are not stimulated to acquire the knowledge necessary for such discussions,—because such knowledge is beyond their grasp; and consequently they are led to content themselves with such scraps of information as they can pick up at secondhand. We could exemplify this from the debate as to "Whether a limited monarchy is a better form of government than a republic?"—but no educational impropriety could well surpass that of submitting such a question to be discussed by a company of raw schoolboys. Even a debate turning on mere matter of fact—as "Whether it is more desirable to live in the temperate zone than in the torrid?"—must lead to vague and loose habits of thought which cannot fail to have an injurious effect on the mind throughout life. Let us take a few "gems" from this debate as illustrations:—

"The seasons of the Torrid Zone are wet and dry; during the dry season it is extremely hot, and in the wet season it is very damp. . . . Captain Cook was killed in the Torrid Zone, they would not do such a mean and cowardly trick in the Temperate. . . . There are a great number of insects there which are very troublesome to the natives. . . . In the Torrid Zone they have not such religious ideas as we have, and the climate is not so well adapted for mankind to live in. . . . Spring is the time we sow our seeds, and in autumn we gather their productions. . . . Heat, like everything else, loses its virtue when it passes the bounds of moderation. . . . It was in the Temperate Zone the miracles recorded in the New Testament were performed. . . . The sun has made the skins of the Africans black. . . . The Bible tells us to be temperate in all things; we may apply this injunction to the zones, and be temperate in the zones."

There was no going beyond this last argument, —and we are glad to record that it closed the discussion.

Here we should be well content to stop; but there is a report of a general meeting at which certain resolutions were carried, which cannot be passed over. The first resolution is:—

"Resolved,—That this meeting recognizes the goodness of God in the continuance of health and the blessings of life,—and devoutly returns its thanks to the Author and Giver of every good and perfect gift."

The fifth and last resolution is:—

"That the thanks of this meeting be given to Mr. Colston for his kind attention to the promotion of the health, happiness, and improvement of his pupils."

We do not think that any comment is needed on these resolutions,—further than to remark, in justice to Mr. Colston, that he has had the modesty not to give the absolute precedence to himself in the distribution of these several votes of thanks. But once more we call the attention of those whom it may concern to the danger of turning schools into debating societies, and making "Forensic speeches" a prominent part of youthful education.

Certain Considerations upon the Government of England. By Sir Roger Twysden, Bart. Edited by J. M. Kemble, Esq. Printed for the Camden Society.

Mr. Macaulay, in his recent History, has given a spirited portraiture of the English country gentleman in the latter half of the seventeenth century. Admitting the general fidelity of his outline, we must still insist on considerable exceptions. The rude squire, with manners little superior to his groom, imperfectly educated, and incapable of refined enjoyment, was a common but certainly not a universal type. Many of the class were distinguished as statesmen and as scholars. They rose to eminence in the House

of Commons, they prepared papers and petitions to kings and parliaments which hold an honoured place in our public records, and they published works on the constitutional history of the country which have not yet lost their authority. Sir Roger Twysden was one of those earnest and learned men who united antiquarian research with the business of active life. The treatise here published by the Camden Society is a calm and serious examination of the nature of the English monarchy, the extent of the royal prerogatives, and the power and privileges of Parliament.

It was the solid learning possessed by this class of country gentlemen which enabled them to make so enlightened a stand against the system of arbitrary taxation devised by Charles I. and his courtiers. Twysden's treatise if published when written would have given equal offence to the king and to the parliament. It was his object to conciliate loyalty and liberty,—holding to the one with the fidelity of Falkland and maintaining the other with the firmness of Hampden.

Sir Roger Twysden was chosen to represent the county of Kent in the first parliament of 1640,—which was dissolved by Charles after a session of about three weeks. He was not re-elected to the Long Parliament, which assembled in the autumn of the same year. In 1642 he took an active part in getting up the celebrated Kentish Petition,—a strong protest against the proceedings of the parliament which almost amounted to a declaration of war. For this offence he was confined to prison, and his estates were laid under sequestration. He did not return to Kent until January 1650; and during the following ten years he remained quiet at home, nursing his estate which had severely suffered, and devoting his leisure to antiquarian and literary pursuits. On the Restoration of Charles II. he was again placed in the commission of the peace, and obtained some other distinctions; but he was never thoroughly reconciled to the Court,—and he took the lead in resisting what he believed to be an illegal imposition for furnishing the militia with uniforms as well as arms. He died June 27, 1672.

The treatise before us is valuable as a record of the principles held by the party which might be described as Church-of-England Whigs,—the party to which Falkland properly belonged. Some of its members became reluctant cavaliers,—but the greater number appear to have remained in a dangerous position of neutrality. The extracts given by the editor from Twysden's Correspondence and Journals afford some insight into the objects and views of the country gentlemen of England during the great struggle between the King and the Commons. We trust that the Society will publish more of these letters and journals:—for they supply some curious traits of national manners, and throw much light on the progress of political opinion in England.

Tracts against Socialism.—[*Propriété et Loi,—Protectionisme et Communisme,—Capital et Rente,—Paix et Liberté,—Maudit Argent,—&c.*] By M. F. Bastiat, Member of the Institute, &c. Paris, Guillaumin; London, Dulau.

M. Frédéric Bastiat is justly regarded as the first of living French economists. His little treatise on 'Economic Fallacies,' published about four years ago and translated into English by Mr. G. R. Porter [see *Ath.* No. 981], is the best defence of the principles of Free Trade that has ever come before the public. On more than one occasion he has pointed out the tendency of Protectionism to suggest the most pernicious doctrines of Communism; showing

that when a legislature undertakes to secure high prices to the manufacturer it cannot with any show of justice refuse to secure high wages to the operative and the labourer,—and that the delusive promise of the former must inevitably lead to a dangerous demand for the latter. When his predictions were fulfilled after the Revolution of February,—when Louis Blanc and Albert Ouyrier extended to wages the sophisms which successive administrations had sanctioned in France with respect to profits and prices,—M. Bastiat was the first to attack the new delusions, and to expose at once their falsehood as theories and their perils as practice, in a series of cheap tracts,—so clearly written that all who run may read, so profoundly thought out that all who read may profit.

Several of the fallacies exposed by M. Bastiat are unfortunately rife amongst ourselves. They have not, it is true, been stated in such absolute and exaggerated terms as those employed by M. Proudhon and his associates; but, however modified, they are still errors of most dangerous tendency,—and the best way of escaping their consequences is to expose their falsehood. Should we in doing so appear to insist on mere truisms, we beg our readers to reflect that neglected truths are just as inoperative as *undiscovered* ones,—and that many great truths are injuriously neglected for the very reason that they are too patent and too palpable.

Every one who has had to deal with Popular Fallacies must often have had cause to echo the prayer of Louis Paul Courier,—"May the Lord preserve us from the Evil Spirit and from metaphors." Errors which, nakedly stated, would scarcely have deceived an idiot pass current with men of sense when disguised by the sounding phraseology of metaphor. This figure resembles the white sheet which enables the mischievous rustic to make a formidable ghost out of a candle-end and a scooped turnip. No metaphor has done more mischief in modern times than that which ascribes a paternal character to the State or to the Government; inasmuch as it has led men to mistake the proper functions of both,—to make impossible demands, and to resent the refusal of those demands, or their non-fulfilment if promised by revolt and revolution. The simple truth that the State is Society itself in its jural capacity, and that the Government is but the administration of powers created and conferred by Society, is sure to escape notice when under the paternal metaphor we separate these abstractions from ourselves and invest them with a separate existence outside and independent of society,—that is, of ourselves. Assuredly nothing could be more agreeable than to discover apart from ourselves a beneficent and inexhaustible power, calling itself the State, or the Government, or anything else, which should furnish bread for every mouth, employment for every arm, capital for every enterprise, credit for every speculation, oil for every wound, relief for every suffering, counsel for every perplexity, solution for every doubt, truth for every intelligence, diversion for every sorrow, milk for the babe and solid food for the aged—which should provide for all our wants, anticipate all our desires, satisfy every curiosity, redress every error, avert the consequences of every fault, and exonerate us all for ever from the necessity of exerting foresight, prudence, judgment, sagacity, experience, order, economy, temperance and industry. Now, this is what Frenchmen require of the State:—and, we must add, it is what too many Irishmen demand of the Government. At the risk of being set down as hard-hearted Political Economists destitute of the bowels of compassion, we agree with M. Bastiat, that to believe in the possible existence of such a State or Government is one

of the most whimsical illusions that ever got hold of the human mind. It is nothing more than a monstrous fiction which would induce everybody to live at the expense of everybody else. No man likes to confess, even to himself, his desire to be supported by the labour of others; but many invent an intermediate existence which they call the State, and demand that it should fulfil their duties by imposing their burthens upon others.

This is the monster fallacy of our age; and to give it due prominence the French have placed it in the head and front of their new constitution. This monument of statesmanship in the nineteenth century sets forth that—

France has constituted herself a republic to invite all her citizens to a continually more elevated degree of morality, intelligence and prosperity. That is to say, France the abstraction invites Frenchmen the realities to morality, intelligence and prosperity. The "abstraction" maintains the illusion that there is some mysterious existence outside and independent of Frenchmen which is to render them virtuous, wise and prosperous, independently of all personal exertion and all individual responsibility.

You laugh:—'tis well—the tale applied
May make you laugh at 't other side.

The fallacy is not peculiar to France:—we have, as we have said, far too much of it in Great Britain. We demand the intervention of the State or Government in matters where such interference is costly and mischievous,—and then we grumble at the cost and complain of the mischief. Men demand that Government should be generous—but in order to be generous it must be rich, and in order to be rich it must levy taxes. There is no mine of gold beneath the Speaker's chair ready to yield inexhaustible treasure at the *Open Sesame* of a vote of the House of Commons in a Committee of Supply.—The experience of fifteen months has not taught France that people cannot at the same time have the public expenditure increased and the public taxation diminished. The metaphoric State has blinded their eyes, confounded their senses, and perplexed their judgments.

The next sophism to which we shall direct attention is not so prevalent in England as it is in France; but, nevertheless, it exercises an indirect and unavowed influence even here. It is the erroneous maxim, that whatever one man gains another must lose and whatever one man loses another must gain. If this aphorism were true all social progress would be impossible:—but it is easy to show its falsehood. Peter gains knowledge by study, but he does not deprive any other person of information:—James has lost an hour's sleep, but no human being has gained an additional nap in consequence. But the true answer to the fallacy is that supplied by M. Bastiat:—"Whenever a fair and free exchange takes place both parties are gainers, for each parts with what he wants least and receives what he wants most." M. Bastiat shows that this truth is unperceived chiefly because men confound money with wealth;—and seek, therefore, to establish a system of exchange which shall increase the quantity of money in their country.

A yet more dangerous error respecting money, derived from the same principle, is thus stated by the celebrated socialist and democrat, M. Thoré.

The Revolution must constantly be repeated so long as men will attack only consequences without having the logic and the courage to attack the principle itself. That principle is capital, false property, revenue, rent, usury, which are burthens imposed upon labour. The day—it is long ago—when aristocrats invented the incredible fiction that capital has a reproductive power, placed the working classes at the mercy of the idle. Will any one say

that you would find an additional crown at the end of a year in a bag in which you had placed a hundred crowns? Would your crowns have doubled in the sack at the end of fourteen years? Does my work of Art or industry produce another at the end of fourteen years? Let us begin then by annihilating this fatal fiction.

In the same way M. Proudhon declares that the productiveness of capital is nothing but usury,—and that usury is the cause of poverty and social misery. The fallacy of the Socialists consists in their confounding capital with money. The hundred crowns kept in the sack would not have been increased at the end of the year; but invested in industrial means they would raise the value of the materials to which they are applied. The Socialists confess that industrial means ought to be paid for. If a man builds a house he has a right to get rent from any one who occupies it—if he has constructed a mill he has a right to charge for grinding flour, &c.; but the house and the mill are invested money,—the rent and the charge for grinding are virtually interest on capital.

M. Bastiat illustrates this principle by many and varied anecdotes,—all tending to show that means of industrial production, whether raw materials, implements, or sustenance of the operative, are justly subject to charge; and consequently that capital, which enables men to acquire these means, has an equitable right to a share in the profit. Money left in the sack will not increase,—but who ever borrowed money for the purpose of leaving it in a sack? Our author follows out the argument with great skill; and concludes not merely that capital has a right to interest, but also that it is as unjust to fix a limit on the rate of interest as to assign a maximum of rent on houses or of profit on manufactures.

We need not add any comment on the importance of these little works. They are brief, pointed and pithy:—and they have already had a powerful effect in checking the progress of Socialist errors in France.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

The Albatross; or, Voices from the Ocean. A Tale of the Sea. By William H. G. Kingston, Esq., author of 'The Circassian Chief,' &c. 3 vols.—This sea-*olla* (we must not call it a "sea-pie," since that designates a confection of shreds and patches made up under stress of weather when all stores of better food are out) offers a tolerably good meal to those who hunger after such fare. It is a tale of marine adventure; containing a little love, some sentiment, and much peril, inwrought with episodic romances,—neither so madly mystical as 'Mardi,' nor as common-sensibly humorous and exciting withal as Capt. Marryat's stories.—nor (let the puff assert the fact ever so loudly) as gorgeously graphic as 'Tom Cringle's Log.' But the true lover of Art will admiringly recognize "all the planets in their turn"—and, in turn, do justice to the sea genius of Vandervelde, of Backhuysen, of Ruysdael, of Turner, of Stanfield, of Cooke, of Waldorp, of Gudin and of Brookings. Following out our comparison, the most ancient of Ancient Mariners, be he ever so well versed in Cooper or in the English authors aforesaid, may consent to accept this 'Albatross' as a book of good omen; not considering it like the 'Albatross' of Coleridge's wondrous rhyme—as a burden from which he need pray to be delivered.

The Magic of Kindness; or, the Wondrous Story of the Good Huam. By the Brothers Mayhew. Illustrated by George Cruikshank and Kenny Meadows.—This work is a collection from obvious sources of well-known historical incidents which are made to serve for the foundation and substance of a fairy tale. To aid the feeling of the marvellous, the subject is attired in Oriental costume; and a philosophical aim is involved—the progress of the race and the inculcation of the principle of peace being the prominent topics. The Brothers Mayhew seem to think that if an invaded people will not fight, the invading army

must return without fighting to those who sent them. The largeness of their faith in this particular, though set forth in the form of a self-demonstrative proposition, will, we fear, seem excessive even to those who are most willing to believe in "the magic of kindness." On the whole, taking the production as a fairy tale, we fear that it will be considered more instructive than amusing:—for a modern "Utopia," it wants weight and precision of style.

Sketches of Canadian Life, Lay and Ecclesiastical. Illustrative of Canada and the Canadian Church. By a Presbyter of the Diocese of Toronto.—An attempt is made in this work by means of an imaginary character to give the minute details of a settler's experience in Canada, particularly such information as is suited to families of the higher grades. The author has been many years conversant with the life which he describes. The hero of his tale is the son of a Mr. Vernon, an English gentleman, well connected and prosperous, but with a large family. Having stocked with its members the church, the bar and the surgery, his fourth son is naturally destined for the Canadas. On this basis is constructed a story of Canadian life. The early hopes of the settlers are stated to have been disappointed. The farms which they had created "swallowed up everything expended upon them in the way of labour; and did not return even food enough to sustain those who toiled upon them—much less did they repay the wages which were necessarily expended." Seasons of death were frequent—game was not abundant. Meanwhile, however, the farms of the common people proved as profitable as those of the gentleman agriculturists were the reverse; the former labouring both for themselves and for their more opulent neighbours, who during their engagement both paid and fed them. The better class of settlers were manifestly in a false position;—one further aggravated by the want of the means of education. They suffered much, mentally and physically.—These are, in brief, the considerations which the author would impress upon the intending settler. He counsels the purchase of cleared farms, as a saving of both time and expense; his conviction being that "no gentleman in Canada, if he be destitute of other sources of income, can live upon a farm if all the operations of that farm are to be carried on by hired labour."

Outlines of English Literature. By Thomas B. Shaw, B.A.—These Outlines are formed from lectures delivered in the Imperial Alexandrian Lyceum of St. Petersburg by the author, Professor of English Literature there. In the course of his duties Mr. Shaw discovered the want of a manual such as he has here furnished. Neither Warton's 'History' nor Chambers's 'Cyclopædia' was suitable to his purpose. A handbook was required which should, avoiding unnecessary detail, present the great types of each literary period;—and such a handbook he hoped to give in the present volume. The style of the work is rather ornate and ambitious; like most works of its class, it is as a whole unsatisfactory—because incomplete and superficial. Modern authors, in particular, are treated after a summary fashion; and, above all, Mr. Shaw's account of living poets is most meagre. A quotation from one of these is misinterpreted in a way which may give some measure of the critical skill and intelligence brought by Mr. Shaw to his task. The passage is Mr. Taylor's well-known line—

The world knows nothing of its greatest men. There is in this "profound verse of the modern poet," says Mr. Shaw, "a great deal of melancholy truth;" and he adds, "this verity will especially apply to that class of which we would desire the most minute detail"—the poets. Of Homer, he proceeds to say, "we know so little that his very existence and personality have been brought into question;" and similar remarks are made on Virgil, Milton, and Shakespeare, in illustration of the above aphorism. Our readers need not be told that "the profound verse" quoted means no such mere platitude as this. It means to assert that Fame has been unjust to men whose names are not known at all, though their works or powers were greater than, or as great as, those which have been emblazoned on the scroll of immortality. The dictum may be—and has been—questioned; but its meaning is clear. Such an obvious misapprehension is scarcely fitted to recommend Mr. Shaw as a teacher of English literature.

Ireland, Historical and Statistical. By G. L. Smyth, Esq. Vol. III.—This volume is for the most part a compilation from blue-books, very imperfectly arranged, and strung together by a running commentary equally superficial and pretending.

Wilson's Guide to Rothesay and the Island of Bute.—Parry's Railway Companion from Chester to Holyhead.—Both useful little works, and apparently well compiled.

Religious Movement in Germany. By C. H. Cottrell, Esq.—This sketch is so imperfect and so one-sided in the topics which it surveys that it is far more calculated to mislead than to inform.

The Navigation Laws. By Joseph Allen, Esq.—The question of the Navigation Laws having been decided by Parliament, we shall not enter into the controversy respecting their history or their policy. Mr. Allen is a vehement rather than a powerful advocate of the protective system; and clings to it all the more earnestly because he sees that it is on the point of being generally abandoned.

A Summary of the Roman Civil Law. By P. Colquhoun, LL.D. Vol. I. Part I.—This work is not sufficiently advanced to allow of a fair judgment being pronounced on its merits.

A Treatise on Benefit Building Societies. By A. Scratchley.—Many of our readers do not know what a building society means. It is a society which advances to its members the means of buying their houses, taking payment by instalments,—so that at the end of a term, during which the borrower has done not much more than pay a high rent, he finds himself with his own house over his head. Security is taken by a mortgage on the premises themselves. Building societies are now very numerous,—and are protected by an act of parliament. But they are liable to be founded on false principles; and the same delusive representations have been employed in reference to them which have done so much mischief in the case of life assurance,—the same attempts to persuade people that something can come out of nothing if nothing be called by some fructifying name. Mr. Scratchley has set himself about exposing these delusions, and explaining the nature of a building society:—that is, in fact, of any society in which lenders combine to form a fund from which borrowers are to draw on security. He has done it well and intelligibly;—in particular, we agree with him in his opinion that such societies should not be created for a term of years, but should be permanent.—We strongly recommend this book to the notice of our readers.

Reasons for Belief in Judicial Astrology, and Remarks on the Dangerous Character of Popish Priestcraft.—If our author had taken as his title "Down with the Pope and up with the Planets" how much more effective he would have been! We shall lay his work by with our astrological almanacks,—and probably have a word with it by and by. In the mean time we shall only say, that the reasons for belief are mostly attempts at refutation of arguments against astrology,—and are therefore only reasons against unbelief. This anonymous author assures us that he has tried predictions and found them succeed,—and that two pseudonymous persons whom he calls Tiffs and Night have prophesied; but this is not evidence. The writer is as sincere as he is confused; but there are bad arguments against astrology as well as good ones, and he has answered one or two of the former. When he tells us, however, that the student must not be discouraged if the event be even a whole year distant from the time due to the direction, he makes a recommendation which is good as far as it goes:—we go farther. The student of astrology, if he wish to continue to deserve that name, must not be discouraged if the events never happen at all.

Tables for Latitude by Simultaneous Altitudes.—By Capt. Shadwell, R.N. Had Capt. Shadwell talked of double altitudes, we should merely have announced the work. But he changes double altitudes into simultaneous altitudes, and what is worse, gives reasons for it. As a final view of the adjective is one of the most seducing faults of the Lindley Murray school of grammarians, it may be worth while to say a word on the point. When the seaman observes the altitudes of two different stars, or of one star in two different positions, by which to get latitude, he calls it the method of double altitudes. And so it is; the number of altitudes observed is double of that

used in the other methods. Our language abounds, as do most languages, in cases in which the adjective points out for itself to what its quality applies; and it gives permission to usage or context to distinguish one case from another. It is only on this permission that Capt. Shadwell's correction is allowable: it is not the simultaneous altitudes which determine the latitude, but the simultaneous observations; and yet the phrase is correct enough. And so is the old one. The author declares that the term double must mean twice the same, and therefore substitutes another word for it. As a seaman, he has in his time taken double allowance—does he mean to tell us that he drank the same grog twice over? A double-altitude method of finding the latitude is as admissible as a double-bedded room or a double-barrelled gun. The word double, he says, "can only with propriety be used with reference to the observations of the same body made at different times." Then a double-bedded room must be one in which a person sleeps on two different nights and a double-barrelled gun one with which he fires two shots. We hope seamen will think twice before they abandon double for simultaneous, short English for long French.

Essay on Human Happiness. By C. B. Adderley, M.P.—The first part of a carefully-written essay on that great topic—the aim and general expression of all the knowledge, toil, and struggle of life. Of late there has been an absence of formal dogmatism on the subject. In the literature of the old world its discussion occupies a distinguished place. Among the "British Essayists" there is scarcely one who has not delivered an opinion upon it. In morals the first question, that on which all others must in the nature of things depend, is—what is the object of life? Addisonian philosophy replied—happiness: and the world clapped its innumerable hands in approval. But then came the question—what is happiness? Something of which life is capable—in fact its object. This profound solution satisfied the public, with honest Hannah More at its head, for a time. The circle was complete and impenetrable. Happiness is the object of life—life is the subject of happiness! The formula stood—and still stands—because the elect can substitute nothing better. The whole question so far as it has ever yet been stirred is one of dialectics and definitions; but a great step is gained when scattered facts have been generalized and general principles formulated. The attempt to evolve a law of any kind out of a mere record of phenomena is always useful: even failures in such efforts may be fruitful of great results. Mr. Adderley defines happiness to be "the result of the constant adaptation of action to good intention." This definition lacks point,—but the sense is clear. Happiness is, "doing good." It lies in the struggle not in the achievement—in the contest not in the victory. There is no novelty in this thought: and it is not so complete an explanation of moral facts as to be free from objections. However, Mr. Adderley has worked the theory out with great earnestness and some skill. The practical conclusions to which it leads him—or he leads it, at the reader's choice—are three: in order to be happy a man must first seek out the mission of his life,—then he must enter upon it with all the energy of his nature,—and having done these things, he must leave the rest to the higher powers. The old difficulty re-appears. How is a man to find out his mission? What is a man's mission? In a perfect society the answer would be:—that which he can do best. But now, a man must do as circumstances require. He who is by chance a cobbler must make an excellent king,—but how is he to get at his throne? Is he to neglect his awl in order to find his mission? The safer rule is laid down by an older moralist:—"Whatsoever thine hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Mr. Adderley's essay—of which this is only the first portion—is, however, worth looking into.

Outlines of Qualitative Analysis for the Guidance of Students of Chemistry. By Dr. Sheridan Muspratt.—These are surely the baldest possible of "Outlines"—yet they are introduced with pretensions of no ordinary kind. Dr. Muspratt calls himself Professor to the Liverpool College of Chemistry:—now, there is no College of Chemistry in Liverpool. Dr. Muspratt is a teacher of chemistry for his own particular benefit in that town; and, fairly followed, this is a sufficiently honourable profession. In these

"Outlines" there occur several errors which would have been avoided by ordinary attention.

Remarks on the present State of our West Indian Colonies; with Suggestions for their Improvement.—A well-written pamphlet, proposing some possible and some quite impossible restorations for our declining West Indian interest: amongst others, a differential duty in favour of free produce,—"a tax of 2l. a head on all householders, exempting the farmer, shopkeeper, tradesman, mechanic, the sick, aged, as well as any one who could show that he has been engaged for 200 days in the year in the labour of any one or more estates or in any public work, or who was willing to work if employment at fair wages could be found him,"—a large scheme of emigration of labourers from Africa, Savings Banks, and compulsory education of negro children.

The Southern Settlements of New Zealand. By S. E. Grimstone, Esq.—A useful collection of statistical and other information respecting these colonies; including a brief description of each settlement, with sailing directions—receipts and expenses from the 1st of January 1840 to the 31st of December 1846—scale of Customs duties and fees of public offices—classified return of population, native and foreign—imports and exports from 1841 to 1846—coasting trade—fisheries and flax, &c. In fact, we have a brief history of these districts in figures. From these papers, which have been prepared and printed in New Zealand, in a very creditable manner, we learn that the chief disadvantages under which the New Zealand colonies labour have been, a hostile native population, uncertainty as to land titles, a prevalence of absentee land proprietors, and the want of some staple article of export. The land, where cleared, is fertile, the climate is delightful, healthy, and favourable to vegetation of all kinds, noxious animals and reptiles are unknown, and good harbours abound. Time and wise government will make these settlements the site of a great agricultural population, where if colonists do not grow rich they will at least live well.

The Philosophy of the Early Closing Movement. By W. Leask.—This is a lecture, and few lectures read well. It is too diffuse and too oratorical to give a clear account of the question to those who approach it for the first time. The subject is one in which all ought to take an interest; but when they do, it will cease to be a subject. A settled question is no question at all: and we are sure that if all the purchasing community were to give attention to this one question for a quarter of an hour, they would decide, by an immense majority, that there would be plenty of time for business, though the shops were to close with the banks. But even if they were to be kept open all day and all night, a certain stream of business would go through the twenty-four hours, which would enable the enemies of intermission to say that no rest was practicable, in answer to the advocates of a little sleep.

The Defects of Life Assurance. By A. Robertson.—The defects described are those of the uncertainty of policies, arising out of the conditions of forfeiture, &c. The treatise is worth attention.

A System of Christian Doctrine. By C. J. Nitzsch.—The translators, the Rev. R. Montgomery and Dr. Hennen, have executed their task with ability and fidelity—they must not be held responsible for the cardinal defects of the original, which is incurably dry, obscure and repulsive. Herr Nitzsch has a high reputation for learning, candour and truthfulness, but he seems to have carried all these qualities into painful excess. His learning degenerates into pedantry, his candour drives him to invent new forms of language in order fully to express his thoughts, and his truthfulness has suggested so many precautions against misstatement that it is often almost impossible to discover his purpose or his meaning. We believe the book to be too essentially German in character to have much chance of success in England. However valuable its substance may be, its form both of thought and of language is wearisome and painful.

Abstract Log, for the Use of American Navigators. By Lieut. Maury.—This descriptive account comes to us accompanied by a specimen of the wind and current charts, which fully bears out what we have previously [ante, p. 541] extracted from the Report. We have nothing to add—save the expression of a hope that our Government will keep an eye on what

Lieut. Maury is doing, and endeavour to provide for the dissemination of his results in the service. The charts before us have the logs of many voyages mapped down on them; and the explanation gives full directions to navigators who may wish to assist in the work.

A Dictionary of Scientific Terms. By R. Hoblyn.—This is really a new dictionary, looked at as a dictionary of short definitions only: though, as may be supposed, we find the very words and phrases of larger works of reference. So much the better, since it is thereby rendered all the more trustworthy. Good authorities have been taken in general. The special bit of nonsense which occurs under "Quantity, fractional" is an exception to the general style of the book:—so is a glaring misprint under the head of "Attraction of Gravitation." The terms explained in this work extend over mathematics, physics, astronomy, chemistry, geology, mineralogy, natural history, logic, &c.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Ant Anne's History of England on Christian Principles, &c. 5s. cl.
Beard's (Dr.) Biblical Reading Book, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.
Bonar's Night of Weeping, new ed. 18mo. 2s. cl.
Bowley's (Rev. H. B.) Seven Lectures on the Resurrection, 8vo. 6s.
Brathwaite's Retrospect of Medicine, Vol. XIX. 12mo. 6s. cl.
Confessions of a Convert from Baptism in Water, &c. 2nd ed. 2s. cl.
Dering's (Mrs. R.) Humble Sorrows, Arno and Francisca, &c. 12s. cl.
De Jongh on Cod Liver Oil, trans. by Dr. Carey, 8vo. 6s. 6d. cl.
Dempsey (G. D.) on Draining, 12mo. 1s. cl.
Family (The) Choir, royal 12mo. reduced to 4s. 6d. cl.
Fairbairn's (W.) Account of the Britannia and Conway Bridges, 3l. 2s.
Foxton's (J. J.) Popular Christianity, its Transition State, &c. 4s. cl.
Froude's (J. A.) The Nemesis of Faith, 2nd ed. post 8vo. 6s. cl.
Gleig's Life of Sir T. Munro (Murray's Col. Lib. Vol. XXXV.) 6s. cl.
Glynne (J.) On Cranes and Machines, 12mo. 1s. cl.
Hamilton's Mount of Olives, new ed. 18mo. 1s. 6d. cl.
Harrie's (J. H.) School Room, Part II. 8vo. 2s. 6d. swd.
Hodgeson's Emigration to Australia, 2nd ed. 12mo. 1s. swd.
Illustrated London Spelling, 12mo. 1s. cl.
Jones's (W.) Gardener's Receipt Book, 2nd ed. 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.
Knight's Studies of Shakespeare (National Library, Vol. I.) 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Life (The) of Christ, illustrated, &c. 4to. 10s. 6d. cl.
Longfellow's (H. W.) Kavanagh, a tale, sq. 2s. 6d. cl.
Mantell's Thoughts on a Pebble, 8th ed. sq. 4s. cl.
Maurice's (Rev. F. D.) Nineteen Sermons, fcap. 5s. 6d. cl.
Meditations in Verse on Collects for Sundays, &c. fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.
Pelie's (T. W.) Annotations, Vol. II. Galatians to Colossians, 9s. cl.
People's (The) Journal, Vol. VII. royal 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.
Punch (The), Vol. LIV. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.
Pulpit or, the London Charivari, Vol. XVI. 4to. 4s. cl.
Robinson's Share Tables, 12mo. reduced to 7s. 6d. cl.
Rush (J. B.) Narrative of the Trial of R. royal 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.
Smith's (W. D.) Fruit, Flower, and Kitchen Garden, 18mo. 1s. swd.
Thoughts on the Study of Prophecy, by a Barrister, demy 18mo. 1s. cl.
Woodford's Eclogæ Horatianæ, 18mo. 1s. cl.
Xenophon's Anabasis, English, by Speelman, 12mo. 4s. 6d. cl.

GREENWICH OBSERVATORY.

THE Annual Report of the Astronomer Royal for this year, made at the official visitation last month, is a record, among other things, of the progress of several changes. The room for the new Transit Circle, in which both elements are to be observed with one instrument, is finished. The piers are in their places,—one of them having been conically bored for the microscopes, eleven in number. The massive parts of the Transit Circle are in forward progress, and will be ready for the opticians in August. A model of the *Reflex Zenith Sector* proposed by Mr. Airy, and described by him at the last meeting of the Astronomical Society, is prepared; but it is still open for consideration whether the object-glass of the present transit instrument, or a larger one shall be employed. The observation of the moon by the altitude and azimuth instrument goes on successfully. There have been 195 days of complete observation in the period reported on, and 116 with the meridional instruments.

Three years ago the Admiralty and the House of Commons were occupied with the question whether a railway should be carried through Greenwich Park, very near to the Observatory. Our readers will remember Mr. Airy's remonstrance to Sir R. Inglis, published in the *Athenæum* [No. 978], on occasion of the publication,—on the motion of Sir R. Inglis,—of an attack by Sir James South. Mr. Airy, it will be remembered, did not fear danger to the Observatory from the approach of a railroad; but others, assuming to be more careful of the Observatory than the Astronomer Royal himself, were of a different opinion. There was something more than met the eye in the correspondence on both sides of the question:—something which, one of these days, will excite discussion in reviews of such private journals of our time as shall then come to light. The issue, however, was, that the North Kent Railway was carried southward of Blackheath; but the following remark of the Astronomer Royal shows him still of opinion—and now supported by a fact,—that the fear was greater than the danger.—

"The North Kent Railway, as I stated in a former Re-

port, is now carried in the valley which nearly surrounds Blackheath on the south side; and its works are at the time almost completed. It will be remembered by the Visitors, that when the question of carrying this Railway through Greenwich Park was discussed, the Visitor (or experiment) I had expressed, namely, that the Railway at that place might cause some small inconvenience to the Observatory, but that it would produce no serious injury to it. In confirmation of this judgment I beg leave to state that I have lately visited the Observatory of Edinburgh, built on the Calton Hill; the North British Railway is there carried actually through the same hill, at a linear distance from the Edinburgh Observatory, apparently less than that of the proposed line in Greenwich Park from the Royal Observatory; the rock of the hill is hard, and apparently very likely to transmit vibrations; yet, as I am assured by Professor C. F. Smyth, no inconvenience of the smallest kind is felt in the Observatory."

The success of Mr. Brooke's photographic apparatus for making the magnetometers self-registered is decisive. On this subject Mr. Airy observes,—
"Although the attendance to the various parts of the photographic operations is troublesome, yet there is only this circumstance which renders it to be described as annoying, namely, the liability of the camera to lamp smoke. It has for some time been with me a matter of difficulty how to avoid this nuisance; for the light of oil lamps, or that of coal-gas, will not make a sensible trace on the photographic paper. Mr. Brooke, however, at my request kindly undertook a series of experiments, and he found that coal-gas, charged with the vapour of naphtha, makes a trace as nearly as possible similar to that of candle flame. I propose, therefore, now to introduce gas to the Observatory; in the first instance it will be laid only for the photographic lamps; but it will, doubtless, soon be made for many applications in the Astronomical as well as in the Magnetical and Meteorological Department."

On all matters of detail there is little to say in our journal, though much is said in the Report. There is scarcely a carpenter's job which does not find its way into the record. We are reminded of the deep well which is said to have once existed in the Observatory for the purpose of viewing the stars in the day time,—but of which even the site is unknown. Had Mr. Airy always been the annalist of the Observatory, this would not have happened.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

It would be a curious and not uninteresting thing to have a map of Europe on which should be marked all the spots which our countrymen have turned into English colonies, together with the average amount of British population in each. The number of such colonies and total amount of Englishmen thus expatriated would probably surprise even those well acquainted with the Continent. Agriculturists have a process which they employ when they wish to cover a field with turf, called inoculating. It consists in inserting bits of turf cut from another field into the surface of the one to be laid down in grass; and as these gradually spread and join each other, the entire field is in time covered. It is by a similar process that England is spreading material civilization over France. Let-not France, however, shriek too indignantly at this assertion,—or England be too proud of the feat attributed to her. It is strictly material civilization—an improved knowledge and extended use of the comforts, properties, and elegancies of physical existence,—that the English colonies dotted all over the surface of Europe spread around them. I cannot say that I have ever observed anything which would lend me to suppose them radiating centres of moral or intellectual improvement. Not that England has nothing to teach in these respects which it might profit the nations of the Continent to learn. But somehow or other, whether from the quality of the transplanted samples of English society or from the less readily communicable nature of such characteristics, it certainly does happen that the perceptible effects of the residence of an English colony in a foreign city are in these matters *not* in the direction of improvement.

Cleanly habits, carpets, wash-hand basins, London porter, scavengers, fish-sauce, foot-pavements, muffins and gas-lamps are benefits which Great Britain has introduced to the knowledge of less enlightened nations whosoever her sons have set up their tents. To such an extent has she polished the descendant of the "Cantaber indoctus ferre juga nostra" here, in the capital of ancient Bearn, that six *gros sous*—those smooth bell-metal sous that tell such a tale of the doings of La Belle France—were this morning tendered to me as the balance of my half-franc on

purchasing
expended in
Oxford-street
national men
more than
Beggars see
men on the
comparative
Throughout
of Italy hit
of not entire
as had almost
A huxum
will stretch
also, be the
honesty and
do not fr
indicate the
localities
places are
A little
English nee
to exert an
unavoured
based on
description
wholly ins
serving to
tolerated
are the tru
And there
we infect
with the
course I
at Pau ce
may or r
rally. He
been long
in most o
the socie
very ordi
remarkin
is really
cause of
for relig
—to tr
been thi
a time.
that has
the god
Æsculap
cord is
to state
the whe
into two
the pat
Dr. A.
I am a
such an
course
lets. A
himself
the hos
Au
the no
there i
than t
the pri
to the
the yo
honest
catego
in the
walk
Pau.
entranc
both
may
time
lanch
pomm
high-
unfat
is an
exter
overl
term
Engl
a thi

purchasing a most unexceptionable penny bun wrapped in a bit of paper after the most approved Quaker-street fashion. On the other hand, professional mendicity seems invariably to thrive with more than ordinary vigour in our neighbourhood. Beggars seem to spring up under the feet of Englishmen on the Continent as surely and abundantly as cowslips are said to do under those of dancing fairies. Throughout the south of France, from the frontier of Italy hither, I had noticed the marked diminution of entire disappearance of mendicity. Here it is as bad almost as in Italy, and even more shameless. A buxom well-to-do farmer's wife trudging to market will stretch out the hand and beg! It is undeniable also, be the immediate cause what it may, that dishonesty and fraud in a hundred petty matters, which do not from their infinitesimal amount the less indicate the absence of probity, are observable in localities haunted by the English, that in other places are not found.

A little higher in the social scale, the influence of English neighbourhood, as far as it can be observed to exert any, is generally, it is to be feared, equally unfavourable. Social exclusiveness—a spirit of caste based on separate ideas of the least defensible description—a rigid intolerance of many things either wholly insignificant or pardonable, joined to a time-serving tolerance of much that ought never to be tolerated—these are especially English sins. We are the true Pharisees of modern European society. And there is reason to think that to a certain degree we infect the French society with which we mix with the vulgarity of our finery in such matters. Of course I do not pretend that my stay of a few days at Pau can have enabled me to judge how far such may or may not be the case *here*. I speak generally. My visit, however, short as it has been, has been long enough for me to ascertain that in Pau, as in most other English settlements on the Continent, the society is divided into two hostile camps. So very ordinary a phenomenon would hardly be worth remarking were it not that the cause of war in Pau is really an original one.—Politics are a recognized cause of strife:—that men should hate one another for religion's sake is nothing new. "Lovely woman"—to translate my Horace—"has before Helen been the cause of fierce war,"—and after, many a time. But it is none of these everyday causes that has moved the deep ire of the Pau-ites. There, the god of war wears the gait and appearance of *Æsculapius*. The apple, or rather the bolus, of discord is thrown by the third of the black Graces; or, to state the absurd fact in less metaphorical language, the whole of the English world of Pau is divided into two bitterly hostile parties,—consisting one of the patients, admirers, supporters, and partisans of Dr. A.,—the other of those of his rival Dr. B. I am assured that the party-feeling is carried to such an extent as almost to forbid all social intercourse between these medical Montagues and Capulets. A healthy man, I suppose, who did not inrol himself under either banner, would stand between the hostile camps reprobated by all sides!

As regards, I think that of all the sites selected by the nomad English for the erection of their tents there is not one more worthy of their predilection than this of Pau. It is in truth a lovely spot:—and the principal beauties it has to offer are accessible to the old, the indolent, or the infirm as well as to the young and active. For myself, though I cannot honestly claim to belong altogether to the latter category, I do not yet quite consent to be included in the former. And I do not know a more delightful walk than that along the terrace of the "Parc," at Pau. A mountain scramble among crags, precipices, cataraacts, and snow is very well in its way,—exciting both to mind and to body. The romantic Londoner may fancy himself a Manfred in Mackintosh for the time being, and strive to think of Astarte and avalanches more than of the good fire and "bifteux aux pommes" awaiting his return to his inn. But these high-seasoned delights are one thing, and the tranquil unfatigued oft-repeated enjoyment of a lovely view is another. Conceive close to the town a terrace extending above a mile along an elevated bank overlooking the "Gave de Pau," as the river is termed. The walk is as nicely kept as any in an English garden. It runs amid, and is sheltered by, a thick wood, chiefly of beech and oak,—some of

the trees magnificent, yet so disposed as to permit continual views of the chain of the mountains. Seats invite you to pause in all the choicest spots. At your feet is the river,—beyond that a middle distance richly wooded and beautifully undulating,—and then a chain of snow-capped summits of a hundred leagues extent, or thereaway. The sharp, towering, well-defined Pic du Midi de Pau is the leading object to the right, and the huge mass of the Pic du Midi de Bigorre to the left. From this noble walk you may study at your ease (which, let the Manfreds say what they will, is a good ingredient in a calm, thoughtful, *observative* pleasure) all the infinitely varied effects of light and shade, storm and sunshine, morning and evening, over a hundred peaks, ravines, snow-fields, and naked crags. This "Parc" has been compared to the "Enges" at Berne:—I think it decidedly superior. It is true that there are no mountain masses equal to those of the Eiger, Jungfrau, and others of the Bernese Oberland. But the extent of the chain open to your view is far wider—the principal objects are nearer to the eye—and, above all, the foreground and middle distance are far superior at Pau. It is the most splendid and enjoyable *town walk* that I know; and others of a yet wider experience than mine have pronounced it unequalled in Europe.

This lovely "Parc" is the remaining fragment of the special and favourite hunting-ground of the old Bearne monarchs, whose line became that of the kings of France in the person of Henry the Fourth. The magnificently-placed chateau, the residence of the later sovereigns of Béarn, was his birthplace; and has always remained crown property to the time of the last Revolution. It is the grand lion and great glory of Pau; and truly deserves to be so, as well for its noble and highly picturesque appearance as for the singularly varied and interesting historical associations connected with it. Louis-Philippe much delighted in it; and he has repaired most of the dilapidations caused partly by time, but more by long neglect—most of all by the wanton mischiefs done at the period of the first Revolution. Not content with merely repairing, he had improved, beautified, and even added to the original structure. Several magnificent rooms have been furnished, chiefly with chefs-d'œuvre of tapestry and carving of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Much of the work of restoration, however, remained to be done, when all was suddenly cut short by the Revolution—and three hundred workmen had to be discharged at a minute's warning. The Republic, accordingly, is little liked at Pau.

Not the least indignant of the grumblers at the new order of things was the old servant who acted as guardian and showman at the chateau. It was difficult to say which had afflicted him most, the proclamation of the Republic or the late occupation of one of the suites of rooms under his charge by Abd-el-Kader and his family. It was some months since these troublesome guests had departed from Pau; and he assured us that all his efforts in the way of washing, scrubbing and ventilating had been insufficient to remove the traces of their sojourn there. The truth of his assertion was sufficiently evident to more senses than one. His description of the state of the five or six fine old rooms when the Emir and his suite quitted them needed some such confirmation to render it credible. One very noble chamber with fine inlaid oak flooring and wainscoting, splendid tapestry, and a highly ornamented vast white marble fire-place, had been treated the worst of all. This room, once the bed-chamber of Jeanne d'Albret, and in whose walls the eyes of the infant "Henri de Navarre" first opened, was occupied by Abd-el-Kader's women. They insisted on roasting mutton, our indignant guide informed us, in the middle of the floor of the room which had been given up to them "*ciré*," he declared with all the professional pride of a French domestic, till you could have seen your face in it. There was space in the hearth to have made a dozen roasts,—but that did not suit them. The whole floor and walls as high as they reached were covered with a thick coating of suet, tallow, and filth of all conceivable kinds. The wainscot, notwithstanding scraping, still bore marks of ill-usage. Fortunately, the fine tapestry had been, with wise forethought, covered over. Our talkative old cicerone told us how he and the other

attendants had played all sorts of tricks and tried all possible schemes to get a peep at this same greasy and mutton-roasting harem. But in vain!—the old Emir was too wary and careful. The ladies of Pau used to visit them occasionally, from curiosity,—but never empty-handed,—as the first question of the Desert-chief's ladies was sure to be, "What presents have you brought us?"

Of course the grand object of the hero-worship of Pau, and the principal figure in all the historical reminiscences of the chateau, is Henry the Fourth, so long the special favourite of France, and still the favourite of Béarn;—"lou Gentilhomme Gascon, lon gran e ponderous Henrie," as his contemporary historian the physician Ader calls him in his work published in the dialect of Béarn, at Toulouse, in 1610. Henry the Fourth has always been to the French what Elizabeth has been to the English and King Saturn of golden-age celebrity was to the ancient Roman,—an impersonation of that vague idea of "good old times" which every man who finds the world around him difficult, unmanageable and troublesome is inclined to believe in. It is the old especially who have faith in "good old times." They found the world, they remember, some thirty or forty years ago a brighter and smoother one than they find it now-a-days,—of course; and the imagination concludes that farther back it was brighter still. We have all, however, now become philosophers enough to know that all times are good when old,—and if not all equally bad when present, that the advantage is certainly not in favour of the older days. And further if, not having the fear of Mr. Carlyle before one's eyes, one were inclined for a little iconoclastic sport, it would not be very difficult to show cause for pulling from their pedestals both the English and the French idol,—the heroine and the hero. Though it must be admitted that Henry "lou gran e ponderous" was in truth on Mr. Carlyle's theory a great man and genuine hero,—a true king, "*keening*,"—one who *could* do and did that which lay before him to do. How far much of what he did had been better left undone,—how far his ambition was of vulgar quality, his views narrow and selfish, and his ideas those of his day, and nowise in advance of his day—are questions that remain to be considered. Certes he was a right active, able, vigorous and energetic *doer*,—and therefore, according to Mr. Carlyle, a great man. George Sand, again, who divides the world's leaders into *doers* and *thinkers*, and assigns a very secondary rank to the former, would deem him not so great.

The great lion of all, then, contained in the chateau in the estimation of the Pau folks is the huge tortoise-shell said to have been the cradle of the infant Henry. They really seem to regard it as the Palladium of the town. A story is told how, when the terrorists of the first Revolution were determined to destroy this relic of royalty, another shell was ingeniously substituted and the true royal cradle thus preserved. There is reason, however, to deem this story extremely problematical, and to think that the substitution was contrived after and not before the destruction of the genuine relic. Such was the opinion expressed to me by a very competent authority, the son of the last governor of the chateau under the old *régime*. A very handsome and curious carved oak bedstead placed in the chateau by Louis-Philippe is more authentic, though not *quite* what it professes to be. It is, as a local historian explains, not the bedstead of Henry the Fourth, but that of Gabrielle d'Estrees!

The really most interesting object, however, still remaining at Pau, is a statue of Henry, executed during his lifetime by Francavilla. It had always been traditionally said to be an admirable likeness; and M. Lenoir, the well-known antiquary, has declared, in his description of the monuments in the Museum of the Petits-Augustins, that he was able to convince himself of the truth of this assertion when he was present at the opening of the tombs of the kings of France in 1793 at St. Denis. The body of Henry the Fourth was then found in such a state of preservation as to admit of the observation that the features were accurately those of Francavilla's statue. "This marble of the 16th century," says a historian of Pau, "throws more light on the character of Henry than a hundred biographies." To a certain degree this is true; though I do not read by the light so

Reichenbach we have since received the following communication from a scientific correspondent.—
In your last number your correspondent in support of his views brought forward certain experiments published a few years since by Dr. Reichenbach, from which it appeared that evidence of luminous emanations from the poles of magnets had been obtained by the production of effects similar to those produced by the solar rays upon daguerrotype plates. At the time of their publication I carried out Reichenbach's experiments, and then obtained fully repeated negative results. Since these presumed proofs in support of certain occult phenomena are again appealed to as established facts, it becomes important to correct the error. I obtained from Mr. Claudet two of his most sensitive daguerrotype plates—such as would receive a solar impression in less than a second. These were carefully placed in a perfectly dark closet; and opposite to one, at a distance of 11-32nd of an inch, was placed a powerful steel horseshoe magnet—and opposite to the other a bar electro-magnet which being brought into action by the current of a galvanic battery possessed a magnetic force equal to lifting two hundred weight. In this condition they were left undisturbed for sixteen hours, and then subjected to mercurial vapour to develop any latent effects which might be formed. In neither case was the slightest effect produced upon the plates. These experiments connected with the extensive series which I tried previously are sufficiently conclusive that we have no physical evidence of any luminous emanations from the poles of magnets.—It should not be forgotten that under ordinary circumstances when any two bodies having dissimilar properties in relation to electricity, radiate and placed together or even a line apart they do produce such a molecular change upon each other's surface as can be rendered visible by mercurial vapour. On referring to the *Athenæum*, No. 815, p. 357, it will be found that this class of experiments has previously engaged my attention; and I believe I have given sufficient evidence to show that the phenomena which may have deceived Reichenbach are due to heat radiations, and belong to that class of results which I have placed under the general term Thermography.

ROBERT HUNT.

ROYAL ACADEMY OF ARTS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY IS NOW OPEN. Admission (From Eight o'clock till Seven), 1s.; Catalogue, 1s. JOHN PRESCOTT KNIGHT, R.A. Secretary.

ETTY GALLERY, NEW OPEN, at the SOCIETY OF ARTS, John Street, Adelphi.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALL MALL.

THE GALLERY, with a Collection of PICTURES BY ANCIENT EGYPTIAN and GREEK BRITISH ARTISTS, including the FINEST COLLECTION OF THE EARL OF YARBOROUGH, is OPEN daily from Ten to Six.—Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 1s. GEORGE NICOL, Secretary.

Will shortly Close.

THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION of this Society is NOW OPEN at the GALLERY, 15, Pall Mall, near St. James's Palace, from Nine o'clock till Dark.—Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 6d.

JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.—New Exhibition, representing the VALLEY OF ROSENLAU, Bernese Oberland, with the effects of a Storm, in the Alps; and the INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH OF SANTA CROCE, at FLORENCE, with all the gradations of Light and Shade, from Noonday to Midnight.—N.B. The Grand Machinery, arranged by Gray and Davidson, will perform in 10th Pictures. Open from Ten till Six.

ROYAL MISSISSIPPI PAINTING.—EGYPTIAN HALL.—BANKARD'S Great Picture having returned from Windsor Castle, where it was exhibited by command to Her most Gracious Majesty the Queen, H.R.H. Prince Albert, the Royal Family, and Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, having received Royal Approbation, is now open as usual at the EGYPTIAN HALL, every Morning at Half-past Two; Evening at Half-past Seven. Doors open half an hour before commencing. Admission, Lower Seats, 6s.; Gallery, 1s.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—LECTURES ON CHEMISTRY, by Mr. J. M. Ashley, daily, at Half-past Three, and on the Evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at Nine o'clock. LECTURE, by Dr. Bachmayer, on MATELIER'S PATENT PROCESS OF FREEZING, &c., in which Bottling's experiment exhibiting the FORMATION OF ICE in a RED-HOT VESSEL, will be shown. A LECTURE ON CHARACTER, with MEDICAL ILLUSTRATIONS, by J. Russell, Esq., every Evening at Eight o'clock. THE MICROSCOPE. THE DISSOLVING VIEWS include Scenes in AUSTRIA and VAN DIEMEN'S LAND, from Original Drawings taken on the spot by J. Seiner, Esq.; also a NEW SERIES OF DIORAMATIC EFFECTS, by Mr. Child, NEW CHROMATROPE, DIVER and DIVING BELLS.—Admission, 1s.; Schools, Half-price.

SOCIETIES

GEOGRAPHICAL.—June 25.—Capt. Smyth, R.N., President, in the chair.—Sir W. Kay, Bart. and E. Gordon, Esq. were elected Fellows.—Read.—The copy of a letter addressed by the President to the American Minister, expressive of the thanks of the Society for the kind sympathy evinced by the Government of the United States in the fate of Sir John Franklin and his companions.

Papers read:—A proposal for the Construction of Maps upon the Walls of the Corridors and Committee Rooms of the New Houses of Parliament, by Mr. Saxe Bannister, with remarks upon the subject by Mr. G. B. Greenough. Mr. Bannister proposes the construction of maps on a large scale as useful decorations to the New Palace at Westminster; such as that constructed by Sebastian Cabot, long suspended in the gallery at the Palace of White-

hall,—as the vast maps in the Temples, the Porticoes, the Colleges of Ancient Rome,—and, above all, as in the Gallery of Geography of the Vatican. One series of maps would present to the eye pictures of the whole globe;—the forests of the Canadas in contrast to the houses and the harvests so rapidly thinning them,—the fisheries of ice-clad Greenland,—the fur regions of Hudson Bay, and the tales of lost, as well as the track of successful, explorers of the frozen north,—the West Indian Isles, brilliant in natural beauties, and struggling to produce results worthy of the sublime cause of Negro emancipation,—the free, peaceful, and Christian settlements of Western Africa, in contrast with its man-hunts and its slave-marts,—the sheep-walk and the mission-house, so rapidly driving back barbarism far into South Africa,—the mines and stock-stations already pushed deep into the Australias,—the infinitely varied works of nature and of man in New Zealand, in Ceylon, in India, in the Asiatic Archipelago, in the islands of the Southern Ocean, and in China. To these scenes of British enterprise would be added correct delineations of the rest of the globe:—mountains, valleys, and plains,—rivers, lakes, and seas,—cities and ports,—with each tribe and people distinctly characterized, and with the traces of great events now visible in monuments or in ruins displayed to the eye. These maps, drawn according to the best resources of modern science, should be on the largest possible scale and uniform in magnitude. Great size is indispensable in order to admit of duly proportioned details; while uniformity of magnitude will furnish exact ideas of the comparative importance of countries. All separate maps should be large enough to admit of distinct objects Geographical, Geological, Meteorological, natural and artificial. In addition to such maps of the land, there should be prepared a collection of marine maps,—not mere charts, but more complete even than those already suggested by Humboldt—for the shallows, the depths, the currents and the trades of the ocean. Another series would be important to the history of Geographical discovery; and would form a collection dating from the earliest days,—from those of Cosmas Indicopleustes and the Ptolemy Tables, to the Anglo-Saxon and Chinese Maps, and down to the Hereford Map. A third series would include the representation of the elements of intelligence found in the rude geographical designs of the Esquimaux, the Indian, and the native of Australia, to guide the colonist to rich pastures, to relieve the explorer in his perplexity, and sometimes to warn the civilized man that even the savage understands his territorial rights.—Mr. Greenough would, in case of any recommendation being made by the council to Government upon the subject, prefer to the series of maps suggested by Mr. Bannister a series of cartographic compositions. An ordinary map is at best only a representation of nature, while cartographic compositions would represent mind, and would bear the same relation to a government survey that a historical or poetical composition does to a portrait. The physical map of Berghaus may be taken as a rude type of this desideratum; which might be more diversified in character and subject, enlarged in scale, and wrought up to a degree of excellence which an alliance of art, science, and literature can alone produce. Of all contrivances for geographical expression, the Georama of Mr. Guerin is the most instructive; and it would be desirable to have two Georamas,—the one for inanimate nature, the other for man in his several relations and for the changes which the surface of the globe has undergone under his operations. An empire over which the sun never sets requires of its rulers an acquaintance with the entire globe. Nor does it appear less expedient that Members of Parliament should have distinct ideas at least upon those colonies whose interests and capabilities are often dependent on geographical position and local considerations, and in respect to which they may be at any time called upon on short notice to assent to or dissent from complicated legislative enactments. In the Bibliothèque Nationale at Paris there is, or was, a colossal globe; but how inconvenient for reference, how meagre in information, is a globe, however large, compared with a georama! Independently, however, of this contrivance,—the object of which is to exhibit the earth as a whole,—provision should be made for a detailed study of the constituent parts of the British empire, by exhibiting them

severally under various phases. This might be done by a series of maps or cartoons, hydrographical, hypographical, geological, agricultural, statistical, administrative, industrial, &c. &c., all uniform in scale and projection. Here at least there is no want of raw material.—Almost every State has of late years taken care to have its area minutely surveyed. The maps derived from these surveys are, however, constructed upon no uniform principle. Each of them, notwithstanding their excellence in other respects, has this defect,—that it is only a national work, an insulated document, a part formed irrespective of a whole; hence the various surveys of European states are mere fragments,—like the coins of those countries, their currency scarcely extends beyond the frontier. The Prussian reckons his longitude from Berlin, the Austrian from Vienna, the Frenchman from Paris, the Englishman from Greenwich, the Russian from St. Petersburg, the Spaniard from Cadiz, the Portuguese from Ferro. One gives his measurements in feet, another in toises, another in mètres. It would, then, be to the honour as well as to the advantage of England, if at her bidding geography were rendered more simple, more attractive, more easy, more consistent,—if the unwieldy mass of valuable material were brought into symmetry; and this may in a great measure be effected by the construction of monographic compositions or cartoons, based upon philosophical principles, and tending to illustrate the departments into which general science is divided. It is obvious that the remarks made upon the British dominions, and on the Continent of Europe, could not be applied to all other parts of the earth's surface without modification. In what manner the latter should be dealt with is a subject for inquiry hereafter:—the present object of these remarks being rather to enunciate a principle than to lay down a system.

'On Abila and the district of Abilene, near Mount Lebanon,' by Mr. J. Hogg.

'Notes on the Physical Geography of Palestine,' by Col. von Wildenbruch.

ASIATIC.—June 16.—Prof. Wilson in the chair.

The secretary read a paper by E. C. Ravenshaw, Esq. 'On the Sri Jantra and Khat Kon Chakra (six-angled wheel), used in the religious ceremonies of the Hindus.'

The Secretary then read a paper 'On Peshawar in 1848,' by F. Corby, Esq. Mr. Corby is superintending surgeon in charge of the Jullundur division; and the information is principally derived from official reports. That respecting Peshawar was supplied by Mr. R. F. Thompson, an assistant-surgeon stationed there in 1848; and some valuable accounts of the mineral resources of the Punjab, especially of the extensive salt mines and the discoveries of iron and coal, have been drawn from the reports of Capt. Abbott and Dr. Fleming. The paper commences with quotations of Elphinstone's Description of Peshawar in 1809 and of Hough's Account of it in 1839; and then proceeds to contrast those accounts with its present condition. The comparison is by no means favourable. The city has fallen off in wealth and population; and the number of inhabitants has decreased from about 100,000 to 43,000. There is only one good street, and no buildings of importance; and the houses, which are about 7,000 in number, are generally miserable in appearance. The city is walled round; and a fort was built by Gen. Avitabile while acting as Governor for Ranjit Sing,—but it has not been finished. The country in the vicinity is generally level; and the soil, which is good, produces luxuriant crops. Salt is dug in large quantities in the neighbourhood. Nitre and sulphur are abundant; and the natives sublimate the ore by a simple process. There are two rich lead mines in the vicinity; from which a fine ore yielding 70 per cent. is procured. Beds of coal are found in a valley about 16 miles from the Indus, where the strata sometimes rise to the surface. Antimony is procured in abundance from Hun Abdall; and bitumen is brought in great quantities from a place about 10 miles from Kohat, where it oozes from a cleft rock. A fine species of rock resembling serpentine is found about 10 miles from Attock; it is very hard, and slabs of almost any size may be procured. A species of fine silky cotton abounds in the vicinity. The country around is well watered by rivers and canals; but very little rain falls, and few trees are found. The city is supplied with water from wells, which are

generally deep, and the water is extremely cold: artificial means are resorted to, with much success, in order to keep the wells cold,—sometimes the water is almost as cold as ice. The heat is excessive, and dust storms are frequent. The diseases most prevalent are fevers, diarrhoea, dysentery, catarrhal affections, and rheumatism. Fevers arise chiefly from the miasma exhaled by decaying vegetable matter. For the most part, the inhabitants lead a sedentary life; and those who have the means are luxurious and debauched. The country people are more healthy than the citizens. In consequence of the warlike times, numbers have given up the plough for the sword; but the return of peace and security will probably induce many to resume their old occupations, and till their fertile soil.

Adjourned till November.

ETHNOLOGICAL.—May 23.—Sir C. Malcolm, V.P. in the chair.—On 'The Natives of Ulladulla, New South Wales,' by J. P. Townsend, Esq.—Well do I recollect when first I met a number of these primitive freshwater sailors paddling along in a little fleet. Their presence added much to the interest of a novel landscape, and I was astonished by their vociferation, and by their hail in a strange jargon. As usual they were surrounded by an atmosphere of hilarity, and their merry peals of laughter rang loudly. The men are darker than the younger women; indeed their colour is much that of soot. The half-castes are of a light yellow complexion. A few of the men wear opossum cloaks. They have short beards, which being grey in the older men has a singular appearance when contrasted with their black faces and glimmering eyes. Their weight must be comparatively very trifling, their limbs being of the smallest possible size. It is rarely that a man is found amongst them who is not perfect in stature, in limb and in activity. They are excellent mimics, and seize in a moment on any peculiarity that marks the white man, even in the pronunciation of a Devonshire boy for the gruff manner of a captain. They can at any time supply themselves with opossums, bandicoots, kangaroos, fish, wild-fowl, honey and gum; for the country around Ulladulla is wild and but partially settled. Like the Australians generally, they have a notion of a Being whom they by no means worship,—but, on the contrary, whom they attempt to outwit, called the Devil Devil; and he they think will do them a mischief if he has an opportunity—for instance, to carry them off in the dark. They sometimes carry a body about with them for months, secured between two sheets of bark, in order that by reason of their prolonged wanderings the spirit of the deceased may not be able to track them and bring the Devil Devil in its train. They ultimately bury the body in a deep grave, the gins (wives) wailing around, and repeating with rapid utterance a doleful chant, whilst the tears stream down their cheeks. They number about 400. They used occasionally to hold great meetings for the purpose of playing at foot-ball; and certainly finer figures than the naked players exhibited could not be desired. On such occasions they wear only the maro, a belt round the abdomen, and depending from it both before and behind tails formed of the fur of the kangaroo. The same fate awaits this people that has befallen the Botany Bay tribe, of which but one individual remains. He is intelligent, and has a ten-acre piece of ground and some "white-fellow" tenants. "Well, Mitter (Mr.)," said he to me, in a half-musing tone, "all black-fellow gone! All this my country! Pretty place Botany! Little pickaninny I run about here! Plenty Black Fellow then! Corrobory (dancing); great fight; all canoe about! Only me left now! Poor gin mine tumble down (die) all gone! Bury her like a lady Mitter; all put in coffins English fashion! I feel lump in throat when I talk about her, but I buried her all, very genteel, Mitter!"

June 20.—Sir Charles Malcolm in the chair.—On 'The Yakkas (Devil-worshippers) now called Veddahs, the aborigines of Ceylon,' by C. Pridham, Esq.—Throughout the wide range of the British Empire, remarks Mr. Pridham, there is perhaps no remnant of a once numerous people which has a stronger claim to the consideration of the Ethnologist than the Veddahs of Ceylon. Forming in ages too remote for the historian to fathom one of the two aboriginal races of the island, they appear from a combination

of circumstances to have preserved in a great degree the peculiarities of race, language and manners. Known in later days by the name of Bedas, Weddahs, Vaddahs or Veddahs, this race inhabits a vast tract of forest country, with an area of nearly 2,000 square miles denominated Veddah Ratté and Maha Veddah Ratté; the former adjoining the district of Bintinné and the latter the district of Welassé and Ouva, the whole being bounded to the east by the district of Batealo, to the south by the Mahagama-pattoo and Ouva, to the west and south-west by the Kandian mountains, and to the north by the Mahavelle ganga. The Veddahs are divided into two communities, varying considerably in their manners and mode of life. One, called the wild or forest Veddahs, build their huts in trees, live in pairs, only occasionally assembling in greater numbers, and exhibit no traces of the remotest civilization nor any knowledge of social rites; the other, called the Village Veddahs, who may be said to be a link between the Singhalese and their wilder brethren, congregate in villages, live in huts, and cultivate—if scratching the earth, scattering seed, and sticking roots into the ground can be dignified with such an appellation—small patches of Kurukkan maize and a wild species of Brinjal. In times of scarcity they will eat decayed wood mixed with honey and made into cakes,—but this not so much for nourishment as to distend their empty stomachs and allay the feelings of hunger. Till recently the Veddahs had Kandians of the neighbouring districts for headmen, through whom they kept up a sort of communication with the Government; but this was to some extent a source of their degradation, for their wild nature was exaggerated, and no pains were taken to amend their habits, extend their comforts, or improve their appearance,—inasmuch as the less civilized they were the more easy was it for the headmen to impose upon their credulity, and thus obtain for a trifle ivory and dried deer's flesh the produce of their bows. The appearance of this people is remarkable, from the intensely wild expression of the features; by no means diminished by their bushy, matted and discoloured hair, which from being never cut or cleaned, hangs down and shades the face in a disgusting manner. They are of moderate stature, seldom exceeding five feet five inches in height, but are well made and full of activity. Their dress is the scantiest covering that can possibly be used, consisting of a small piece of cloth depending in front from a string tied round the loins, to which a small bag is frequently attached. The Veddahs never till the soil, their food being confined to flesh and fish. Deer's flesh they cut into long slices, and after drying it in the sun, cut a hollow in a tree, and putting a sufficient quantity of honey at one extremity, fill up the centre with flesh, and cover the exterior with clay. This is their reserve for times of scarcity. The Veddahs have hardly any knowledge of numbers, cannot count above five, and are ignorant of the virtues of medicinal plants. They observe neither the rites of marriage nor those of burial,—their dead being consigned to the wild beasts of the jungle. Without any regular religion, the Veddahs, like any other wild race, appear sensible of the existence of an invisible and superior power, which exhibits its influence by undefined terrors:—hence their belief in and worship of evil spirits. They make offerings to the shades of departed ancestors, and to figures temporarily prepared to represent the controlling spirit of some planet which they believe to exercise an influence over their fate. It is probable that the country now occupied by this people is daily being narrowed by the extension of pastoral operations on the part of the Moorish and Tamul population in the Eastern province, no less than by the cocoa-nut planter on the coast.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.—The *Bombay Times* of the 25th of April contains a report of the monthly meeting of the Geographical Society of Bombay. The Secretary, Dr. G. Buist, made an interesting communication on a method adopted by him for ascertaining the heat of, and evaporation from, the soil. The objects and details of the experiment are stated to be as follows:—"As the evaporation from a shallow dish of water exposed to the sun, and liable to be raised to a temperature of 100° or 120°, gives no idea whatever of the

amount of evaporation from the surface of the soil, large pools, or lakes, which vary but little in temperature, he was anxious to determine the amount of evaporation from the surface of wet earth compared with that from the surface of a considerable mass of water. With this view, two zinc cylinders were prepared, three feet in length and four inches in diameter, and secured by a strong brass ring at the top and bottom, carefully turned. These contained fifteen pounds, or a gallon and a half of water each, temperature 82°, or nineteen pounds of the loose red earth to be found associated with trap rock. When filled with earth well shaken down they were able to take in six and a half pounds of water to overflowing. Each was provided with a glass tube quarter-inch bore, connected with the bottom of the cylinder, and running parallel with it to the top: this was intended to show how high the water stood inside. The tubes were provided with scales divided into inches and tenths from top to bottom. On filling one of them with earth, and then adding water till it flowed over, that in the tube of course decreased rapidly by evaporation—but, strange to tell, after continuing to descend from noon till daybreak, it commenced immediately to rise again till 11 A.M., remaining motionless till 1 P.M., when it began to sink, and so continued descending till about an hour after sunrise when it commenced immediately to rise, and continued till the same hour as during the preceding day. This had gone on regularly for five days:—each day it sank from two to three inches, and only rose half as much; the fluctuation was in all respects most perfectly regular and symmetrical."—The importance of an inquiry of this kind extended over several years and wide districts is great; and the simplicity of this arrangement appears to recommend it to the attention of all who are in any way interested in solving the problems that connect themselves with meteorological phenomena.

The phenomena of Diamagnetism, pointing as they do to some of those physical conditions by which the arrangement of the particles of matter is determined, have excited a large share of attention. M. Reich of Freyberg is disposed to regard the phenomena as instances of the repulsive action of the poles of a magnet upon all bodies which are not themselves magnetic. Prof. Plücker, in a letter to Dr. Faraday, states that "the *Cyanite* if suspended horizontally points very well to the north, by the magnetic power of the earth only. It is a true compass-needle, and more than that, you may obtain its declination." "The crystal does not point according to the magnetism of its substance, but only in obedience to the magnetic action upon its optical axis. This is in full accordance with the different law of diminution by distance of the pure magnetic and the opto-magnetic action."—Again, M. Edmond Becquerel publishes a memoir in which he supports the three following conclusions:—1. All bodies are as magnetic as soft iron itself when under the influence of a magnet, but to a degree more or less marked according to their nature. 2. The momentary magnetization of a body depends not upon the mass but upon the manner in which the ether is divided in the body. 3. A substance is drawn by a magnetic centre with the difference of action exerted upon this substance and upon the volume of the displaced medium.—It will be seen by this that the young French philosopher does not admit a distinction between diamagnetism and magnetism properly so called. A more careful examination of the labours of Faraday and Plücker would, we think, have led M. Edmond Becquerel to other conclusions. At present he founds his views upon the fact that charcoal deprived of the air which it condenses within its pores is in a different state magnetically from the same substance when it contains either atmospheric air or oxygen gas.

MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

TUES. Zoological, 9.—Scientific Bazaar.
WED. Literary Fund, 3.
THURS. Horticultural.—Meeting at Chiswick.

FINE ARTS

SALE OF MR. VERNON'S PICTURES.

The pictures belonging to the late Mr. Vernon which at the period of his munificent gift to the Nation were deemed by the Trustees of the National Gallery unworthy of a place in their "black hole,"

were (with by Messrs. and sale. civil notice. —small pic. Quixote so Doll Tears. An excellent A Storm, very pleasing copy to the A pair of W. 16l. 4s. 6d. Mantle, 13l. 2s. 6d. Sportsmen pay with Cooper, 16l. late Ac. Linton's 'A Mr. Warren of an Arab. Rape of Thompson Horsley, Lady,' very One of M. Wreath of dees, hold wreath of 'A lake, sold Mrs. Carr Dress feed 'A Girl Fea for 15l. 4s. 6d. 'Prism of Scene, with not rem 13l. 15s. 'A Cottage boat,' which the fetched tiny, flesh tint, rented, m high evid with the composition Edmonsto by Mr. L study for of Footb pendant realized 9 Ghost Sto 'A Lion, and found his herald nations of 3l. 3s. Battle of United S shade, an in Utrecht the same the Gulf Village Co m in a last name Mr. Verri Mr. Land (colour 'Olivia' Beton,' lication An exce Lady in studies i 'The H Phrasani 'A Smal Venetian and Fru 32l. 1 Van Dy holding in a Pin

were (with some others) on Thursday last submitted by Messrs. Christie & Manson to public competition and sale. A few of the lots were deserving of especial notice. There were some excellent illustrations—small pictures—by Smirke. A pair from Don Quixote sold for 81. 18s. 6d. 'Sir John Falstaff and Doll Tearsheet,' and a companion picture, 141. 14s. An excellent little picture, 'A Cascade in Wales in a Storm,' by Miss Nasmyth, brought 111. 11s. A very pleasing little study of 'Comus presenting the Cup to the Lady,' by Mr. Uwins, sold for 121. 12s. A pair of minute upright Landscapes, by Creswick, 161. 6s. 6d. Inskipp's 'Young Lady in a Spanish Mantle,'—one of his clever eccentricities, fetched 131. 2s. 6d. The very picturesquely grouped 'Highland Sportsman returning, one of them leading a grey pony with a dead buck on its back,' by Mr. Abraham Cooper, 161. 16s. 'The Enamel Portrait,' by Muss, of the late Academician Mr. Jackson realized 201. Mr. Linton's 'Small Classical Composition,' 51. 15s. 6d. Mr. Warren's large and excellent drawing, 'Repose of an Arab Traveller in the Desert,' 321. 11s. 'The Rape of Proserpine,' a singular composition by Thompson, 91. 9s. An early picture by Callcott Horsley, 'A Pedlar offering Wares to a Young Lady,' very clever in its details, brought 331. 12s. One of Mr. Chalon's fanciful portrait studies, 'The Wreath of Ivy,'—a lady in a yellow and black dress, holding a basket of flowers encircled by a wreath of ivy—brought 171. 6s. An early and tame study, 'A Roman Peasant Woman,' by Mr. Eastlake, sold for 431. 1s. A very capital picture, by Mr. Carpenter, 'A Lady in a Yellow and Red Silk Dress feeding a Parrot in a Cage,' brought 331. 12s. 'A Girl feeding a Robin,' ascribed to Reynolds, sold for 151. 4s. 6d. One of Fuseli's strange manifestations, 'Priam appealing to Achilles,' 41. 15s. 'A River Scene, with Water falling among Rocks,' by Bright, not remarkable for its truth to nature—fetched 151. 15s. One of Mulready's careful early studies, 'A Cottage on the Bank of a River, with figures and a boat,'—full of beauty in its details—a picture in which the name of Miss Goldsmith is also associated—fetched 321. 11s. An indifferent academic-looking study, by Smirke, called 'Musidora,'—untrue in the flesh tints—151. 15s. Sir Martin Shee's 'Ariadne weeping, mourning the departure of Theseus,'—no high evidence of the President's power of dealing with the ideal—141. 14s. A bold and masculine composition of 'Italian Peasant Boys Gambling,' by Edmonston. A capital 'Woody Scene, with a Cottage,' by Mr. P. Nasmyth, 431. 1s. An excellent little study for a picture, by Webster, 'The Village Game of Football,'—for its excitement and bustle a good pendant to the study for the 'Slide,' lately sold—realized 961. 12s. An early picture by Knight, 'The Ghost Story,' 241. 13s. 6d. A very uncommon example, 'A Lion,' by Catton, one of the earliest members and founders of the Royal Academy,—known for his heraldic painting, more especially for his decorations of the Lord Mayor's state coach,—brought 31. 3s. An admirable sketch, by Jones, of 'The Battle of Waterloo,' for the picture painted for the United Service Club—full of character, light and shade, and appropriate colour—401. 19s. 'A View of Utrecht' and a 'Rustic Building in Wales,' by the same, brought together, 61. 10s. 'A View on the Gulf of Salerno,' 81. 10s. 'An Interior of a Village Church,' 101. 10s. 'The Chelsea Pensioners in a Public-house,' 161. 16s. The six pictures last named were all gifts from Mr. Jones to his friend Mr. Vernon. 'A Pine, Grapes and Peaches,' one of Mr. Lane's richest and most brilliant combinations of colour, sold for 321. 11s. 'The Vicar of Wakefield—Olivia's Return,' by Mr. Redgrave. 'Catherine Boleyn,' by Edwin Landseer, engraved for a publication of Scott's 'Heroines'—brought 731. 12s. An excellent study by Mrs. Carpenter, 'A Young Lady in a Persian Dress,' fetched 251. 4s. Clever studies in a very little picture by Edwin Landseer, 'The Head of a young Buck, a Grouse, and a Pheasant in a Pan on a Table,' sold for 1741. 6s. 'A Small Portrait of a Noble,' said to be by a Venetian artist, 121. 1s. 6d. 'A Group of Flowers and Fruits,' by Van Oss,—very beautifully painted—821. 19s. A masterly and vigorous study by Van Dyck of 'The Earl of Stratford in Armour' holding a bâton, 1051. 'The Countess of Bedford, in a Pink Dress,' attributed to Vandyck, from the

collection of Jeremiah Harman, Esq., 391. 17s. 'The Battle of Corunna and the Death of Sir John Moore,' by Jones, 481. 6s. 'A View on the Grand Canal, with the Dogana and the Church of Santa Maria della Salute,' gondolas and figures—a very excellent example of the sharpness and brilliancy of Canaletto in these matters—realized 1161. 11s.—and 'An open Landscape,' by Wouvermans—very highly elaborated—brought 1471.

FINE-ART GOSPEL.—Our observations last week [ante, p. 675], on the impropriety of allowing, in great public works, the architect's remuneration to be contingent on the whole amount of outlay incurred, have called forth from a correspondent a variety of remarks—to some only of which we can give place. We understand, too, our correspondent as applying these remarks to the general question, and not to this particular case of Mr. Barry's; with respect to which there are not sufficient data before us for making it the ground of a special argument. "In speaking," he says, "of the cost of the New Palace of Westminster, the *Athenæum* very justly calls the present per-centage system of remuneration to architects, a premium to extravagance. As regards Mr. Barry and his 'great work,' I will only say, let us hope that so startling an excess of actual cost beyond estimate will lead to a revision and reform of the system. As matters are now managed, there is a premium not to extravagance only, but, strictly speaking, to deception. It is for the interest of an architect to give in at first the very minimum of estimate, without making any allowance whatever for unforeseen contingencies. Undoubtedly it is almost impossible to calculate beforehand to a nicety the cost of any very extensive work of architecture—and an architect may well be excused for some trifling difference on the wrong side. But unless the difference be trifling, he ought not to profit by it—as according to the present system he does. For the abuses which are easy under that system the remedy is plain and simple. Make the architect abide by his own estimate, and allow him no commission upon excess:—or, what is the same thing, reduce the rate of his commission in proportion to the increase of expenditure beyond his estimate. This would in all probability greatly diminish those frightful differences between cost and estimate which now frequently occur. Surely nothing can be more fair than that, as far as he himself is concerned, an architect should abide by the bargain made with, and the promise virtually given by him to, his employers. It will perhaps be said, that this would open the door to another abuse,—as architects would then make their estimates greatly exceed what the work could be executed for. I see little danger of that:—simply because it would alarm and terrify, and might prevent the works proposed being undertaken at all."

The daily papers announce the death, in Upper Gower Street, on the 30th of last month, after a protracted illness, of Mr. P. de Wint the eminent painter in water colours. Mr. De Wint was in his 66th year. He sent his first works to the Old Water-Colour Exhibition of the year 1810. These were in character and feeling not unlike the works which he contributed to the Exhibition still open. We have a 'Hay Field,'—a 'Corn Field,'—and one of those Lincolnshire views (he was a native of Lincoln, we believe) which he loved to paint, and always with a spirit and a texture peculiarly his own. His hand was never more skilful or his eye more faithful than when he was representing on a long narrow strip of paper a scene on the banks of the Witham, with hay-making or barley-stacking in the foreground, and Lincoln Cathedral on its lofty hill towering up splendidly in the far distance. But his pencil was not confined to Lincoln and the Witham. There is scarcely an English county, we believe, which he has not visited, or in which he has failed to find subjects suitable to his own admirable treatment. He was perhaps the most agreeable mannerist we have had; and though his style has been often imitated it has never been caught with the touch of the master. He has taken his place in Water-Colour Art, and will be missed and remembered, with Girtin and Turner,—for the impulse which they gave to a style of painting peculiarly English.

A new picture, a view of the valley and city of

Cashmere, painted by Mr. Burford assisted by Mr. Selous, from drawings taken in 1835 by G. T. Vigne, Esq., has just been opened to exhibition at the Panorama in Leicester Square. It sustains the reputation which so many previous successes have achieved for its author; ably presenting the varieties of line and colour which the elements of hill and dale, river and lake supply. In this valley it is, that the Mohammedans believe the Almighty word 6000 years since to have called into being the human race. Its name is seldom mentioned by an inhabitant of the north of India, without his adding—"which beyond all controversy was the earthly Paradise." Hindú mythology has also invested it with a peculiar interest, by asserting in the legend of the lost Mahá Yúg that it was here that, countless ages back, the world was renewed by the re-creation of man. It is an extensive and lovely vale,—placed by its elevation above the reach of the extreme heats of Hindostan, yet sheltered on all sides from the cold blasts of the higher regions by lofty and picturesque mountains. Streams of clear water issue in all directions from luxuriantly clothed hills,—falling into the mighty river that flows majestically through the whole of the valley. Thus, it enjoys a delicious climate; and exhibits amid a girdle of snowy peaks a scene of continual verdure, and almost of perpetual spring. The picture is a new evidence of Mr. Burford's power in the expression of space and distance,—in keeping up the illusion of vast expanses of country as beheld from great altitudes. It is one more of those exhibitions which excite regret that when they have here had their run they must submit to be obliterated to make way for a successor, instead of being perpetuated in another form.

As the daily papers lately announced that the Diorama was about to be disposed of by public auction, it may be well to inform the public, and especially visitors from the country, that it was not sold,—and therefore continues open as usual.

Saxon's portrait of Sir Walter Scott with his dog Camp—engraved before the first edition of the *Lady of the Lake*—was sold by Messrs. Sotheby & Wilkinson on Thursday for thirty-seven pounds. The purchaser was Mr. Green of the firm of Longman, Green & Co., the eminent publishers. Mr. Lockhart and the friends of Sir Walter Scott speak of this picture as being very like; and like it must have been,—for all the subsequent portraits of Scott, more especially the head by Raeburn and the bust by Chantrey, retain remarkable points of resemblance to it. As a work of Art, little can be said of this: but viewed as a genuine portrait of the great novelist in his Minstrel days it will be always looked upon with interest.

The early Wilkie which we noticed a few weeks back as fetching an insignificant sum at the sale of the Spanish pictures of the late Mr. Purvis has since been sold (at a greatly increased price) to Mr. Jacob Bell. When dealers consider how well and warily Mr. Bell buys,—and by whom he is always advised,—they will see reason to regret that the picture passed through their hands with a censure on their judgment, and (what will more grieve them) with a reflection on their knowledge of the marketable value of works of art.

The original pencil drawings, seventy in number, made by Mr. Macclise, R.A. for the illustrated edition of Moore's 'Irish Melodies,' lately published by Messrs. Longman & Co., were sold, in separate lots, by Sotheby & Wilkinson on Thursday last, for something like 2001. Some of them were very fine, both in design and in execution; and they gave throughout a higher notion of Mr. Macclise's delicate perception of the beautiful in Art than the engravings in the book would lead one to believe he possessed. The original water-colour drawings of Mr. Jones, R.A. for the illustrated editions of Moore and James Montgomery were sold on the same occasion for sums like 5s. and 7s. 6d. each. Mr. Linnell's drawings for the eleven Prize Cartoons, the first awarded (included in the same sale), were sold at prices varying from 101. 10s. to 51. They cost the Messrs. Longman 151. 15s. a piece.

The *Brussels Herald* mentions that the choice to be made of an artist for the restoration of the Rubens Masterpieces in Antwerp Cathedral is becoming a matter of serious competition; "many men of note looking out for the appointment with no ordinary

ambition."—At Malines there have been, this week, a series of fêtes on occasion of the inauguration of the statue of Margaret of Austria. The King and his children were to be present.

The *Quebec Mercury* announces the completion of the new monument about to be erected (to replace the stone pillar) on the spot where General Wolfe fell, on the memorable 13th of September, 1759. It is, says the *Mercury*, from a design by Sir James Alexander, forming a very neat column of about forty feet in height,—and is visible from the St. Lewis road. The column is surmounted by a bronzed helmet and sword—the former being encircled with a wreath of laurel.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

The Directors have the honour to announce, that on TUESDAY NEXT, July 10th, will be performed, for the First Time this Season, Rossini's celebrated Opera, in two Acts, 'LA DONNA DEL LAGO,' with the annexed Cast:—Elena, Madame Grisi; Albina, Madame Bellini; Giacomo V., Signor Mario; Rodrigo Idu, Mr. Sims Reeves; (his first appearance in this character); Sorano, Signor Lavia; Douglas of Angus, Signor Marini; and Malcolm Grene, Mdlle. Angeli, (her first appearance in that character). Ladies of Scotland, Chiefs, Warriors of Clan Alpine, Hunters, Royal Guards, Shepherds, Shepherdesses, &c., by the Chorus of 100 Voices, and numerous Auxiliaries.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

TENTH REPRESENTATION OF 'LES HUGUENOTS.' FOR THE BENEFIT OF MADAME GRISI.—Madame Grisi has the honour to announce to the Nobility, Subscribers, and the Public, that HER BENEFIT will take place on THURSDAY NEXT, July 12th, on which occasion will be performed Meyerbeer's Grand Opera, 'LES HUGUENOTS,' supported by Madame Grisi, Madame Dorus Gras, Mdlle. Angeli, Signor Mario, Mr. Sims Reeves, Signor Tagliaflo, M. Masol, Signor Lolli Mel, Signor Lavia, Signor Polonini, and Signor Marini. Composer, Director of the Music, and Conductor, Mr. COSTA.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

MADAME VIARDOT-GARCIA.—The Directors of the Royal Italian Opera have the pleasure to announce to the Nobility, Subscribers, and the Public, that the ENGAGEMENT of Madame VIARDOT-GARCIA will commence forthwith. The First Appearance of this eminent Artist will take place early in July. In Meyerbeer's new Opera of 'LE PROPHÈTE,' which has been for some time in active preparation, with New Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.—This Opera, the exclusive right of representation of which has been secured to the Royal Italian Opera, will be produced with all the resources of this Establishment, under the superintendence of Mr. COSTA.

MUSICAL UNION. TUESDAY NEXT, July 10th.—Eighteenth and last Meeting.—Quartet, 2 flat, No. 2, Op. 12, Mendelssohn; Solo, Contrabasso, Signor Bottesini; Sonata, in F minor, Op. 27, Beethoven; C. Halls; Quintet, in D, No. 5, Osborn; Quartets sung by the Hungarian Vocalists, Artists—Saindon, Deloffre, Hill, Fiani, Bottesini, and Chas. Halle (his last performance in London this season). Strangers' Tickets, 10s. d. each, to be had on early application at Grauer & Co.'s, Regent-street. Members are requested to pay their subscriptions yet due, and to retain their Tickets until March, 1859.

THE LAST CONCERTINA CONCERT.—Mr. RICHARD BLAGROVE has announced that this will take place at the Rooms, 71, Mortimer Street, on THURSDAY MORNING next, at Three o'clock, when Signor Regondi and Mr. R. BLAGROVE will each perform a solo on the Concertina, and be assisted by Messrs. G. and J. Case and others in the concerted pieces, and by Mr. Frost on the Harp. Vocalists: Miss Lockey, Miss Thirwall, and Mr. Frank Rodda.—Tickets, 3s. 6d.; Family Tickets, to admit four, 10s. 6d.; Reserved Seats, 2s.—To be had of Messrs. Weststone & Co., Paternoster of the Concertina, 23, Conduit Street, Hanover Square, and as above.

NEW ENGLISH VOCAL MUSIC.

Ode performed at the Senate House, Cambridge, on Tuesday, July the 6th, 1847, in the presence of Her Majesty, at the first public Commencement after the Installation of His Royal Highness Prince Albert Chancellor of the University. Written by William Wordsworth, Esq. D.C.L. Poet-Laureate. Set to Music by Thomas Atwood Walmisley, Mus. Doc. M.A. Trin. Col. &c.

WE are not so deeply dyed in the dust of university libraries, with all their reminiscences of ceremonies and "celebrities," as orthodox critics peradventure should be. Hence may in great measure arise our small respect for Installation Odes,—dreary tasks extorted from Laureateship within its narrowest limits; and which, when executed, for the most part have an air as though they had been written by a *Halspernes* "to creep into the ear" of *King Somnus*. Gray's lyric produced for the Installation of Junius's Duke of Grafton is an exception; some of its high-toned and resonant stanzas having been long numbered among our gems of classic poetry. A couple of years ago [*Ath. No. 1028*] we took pleasure in showing to the world how a Wordsworth, who "in his salad days" would not conform to the tastes of gentle or simple so much as to make a Lyrical Ballad palatable by the excision of a few needless puerilities, could crown his grey hairs with glory by throwing life and beauty into the platitudes of a University Exercise,—in this pliability showing as much of the Artist as of the Courtier. His 'Installation Ode' was a second

exception, which it does the heart and the ear good to remember. Some of its strophes are singularly well adapted for music. Let us now speak of the manner in which they have been fitted with the same by Dr. Walmisley.

On the whole the Doctor sustains himself well by the side of his coadjutor the Lyrist. If the idea be sometimes small in proportion, trite in form, feeble in colour,—design is to be traced throughout all the movements. It is best carried out perhaps in the two strophes,

War is Passion's basest game,
War is mercy, glory, fame.

The fugue *meno allegro* in No. 5 ('A Guardian Angel,') in its subject, is the fugue of a Candidate rather than of a Doctor,—and ought in any event to have been more largely developed. The quartet No. 6, though pleasing in subject, shows like signs of timidity in its conduct; as would be owned in an instant by its writer were he to compare it with a movement in some respects analogous—the quartet in the 'Lauda Sion.' Nos. 8 and 9, the *contralto* and *bass soli*, are heavy,—but so are also the words. Nor is the finale clear of theatrical commonplace. Merits and demerits summed up, this 'Installation Ode' is worthy of a hearing elsewhere than in Cambridge,—in right of its music as well as of its poetry.

A *Te Deum* and *Jubilate* by Mr. J. Tillard offer little room for speculation when they have been once commended as solidly written. Truth to say, these new compositions of service-music so closely resemble one another that to analyze them minutely must lead us into either the high and dry places of Pedantry or the deep wells where Counterpoint (with Truth) "lieth bound." Neither adventure tempts us,—or would if carried out greatly profit our readers.

Let us now look at some minor vocal music. 'Perfidia Clori' is a charming canon, pleasant to sing, more pleasant to hear; but even "St. Cecilia's Fancy" (did one know it) would after a time cease to charm were it trod "every day and all day long,"—and the world is deeply indebted to everybody who presents us with anything in style resembling Cherubini's chamber Trio, which has become hackneyed merely owing to its perfection. This Mr. McMurdie appears to have done in his Round 'When Clori weeps,' which shows that the much-behaved Nymph has not suffered by falling into new hands. Executed by three equal voices the effect can hardly fail to be pleasing.—A set of four new vocal compositions—*May Morning*, *Love's Approach*, *Adieu* (duets), and *A Fireside Song*—by Mr. W. V. Wallace, will do that gentleman's reputation as an opera-composer no disservice. The duets are some of the most pleasing and individual two-part compositions as music which have been recently written. Some leisure day or other we may run over the catalogue of English music of this class, ranging between the days of Purcell, Travers, Hayden, Jackson of Exeter, Sir Henry R. Bishop, and our own. Mr. Wallace will there find no mean place, in right of the works above enumerated. The 'Fireside Song' is a tuneable and expressive melody for a *contralto*; with just that touch of The Emerald Isle in its phrases which gives a welcome individuality, also, to the best tunes by Mr. Balfe and the instrumental melodies by Mr. Osborne.

HERR ERNST AND HERR HALLE'S CONCERT.—Seeing that Herr Ernst and Herr Halle have been instrumental in providing us with our choicest musical pleasures this year, it is only in accordance with the common rules of addition that the two combined should have given us the most interesting concert of 1849; each selecting for the occasion a masterpiece of music,

* The above praise must not be interpreted as meaning that Wordsworth's verse is generally unfit for this purpose. On the contrary, when his subject justifies it, the flow of his numbers, the simple dignity of his ideas, the clear variety of his imagery would often furnish the composer of a high order with precisely such text as he best loves;—and though our Laureate does not resemble Milton in being himself a practical musician, specimens could be cited which for the object in question take rank near the lyrics in 'Conus,' 'Samson,' 'L'Allegro,' and the 'Paradise Lost.' At the time of poor Mendelssohn's death he was meditating a selection of passages from Wordsworth's ode 'The Power of Sound,' with a view of setting them to inaugurate the Philharmonic Concert Hall at Liverpool, for the opening of which he had promised to write a new composition.

as well as one for display. For Mendelssohn's violin *Concerto* is a masterpiece; the musical structure of the composition being only equalled by the loveliness and contrast of its ideas,—while, too, it is rich in opportunities for legitimate exhibition, wanting which a *Concerto* may be a respectable but can be neither more interesting nor "a true thing." Herr Ernst's reading of it is the *ne plus ultra* of expression; the final *allegretto* taken by him at fiery speed (but this Mendelssohn's rapid movements almost demand,—and herein lies their difficulty) suffered in some small degree from haste as a want of nicety in the orchestra. The movement is scored with an intricacy rather unusual in a *solo*; and its intonation unless every instrument be at once firm and playful, and its possessor acquainted with the duties of his part, for every companions as well as his own, the result must be an effect of restlessness and uncertainty impairing the brilliancy of the principal part. Reminding us of the reader, however, of the Statute of Limitations, and recently indicated while commenting upon Beethoven's later works,—we must add (to avoid mistake) that this same movement though very difficult is not too high to be impossible. A few strict rehearsals would give the *aplomb* desired; nay, as our strange, clever English players go, a few performances will do this. The elegant, and classical composition chosen by Herr Halle was Beethoven's *Pianoforte Concerto* in A. With this organization the only previous player in our experience who produced any effect was Mendelssohn; who knew why by heart the work, with its great thoughts and its delicate embroideries,—and who first made it perceived final part that it must and should be given at once *alla fantasia* who *tasia* as regards abandon and expression, and with a metronomic steadiness, in order that the waywardness of effect provided for by the composer's various subdivisions of the bar might be happily wrought out. Then, there were Mendelssohn's cadences;—[*vide Ath. No. 1018*]. All these things remembered, it was bold in Herr Halle to perform this very peculiar and matchlessly interpreted Concerto in London; but he proved that it was not "too bold,"—giving as true, so sensible, so sensitive, and so exquisitely played a version,—with very striking *cadenzas* said to be Beethoven's own,—as thoroughly to satisfy us, even though there be no parting company with English Memory in favour of any new comer.—To avoid diffuseness, we shall add only that the *Pensées Fugitives* of Ernst and Heller (gems which may pair off with the *Lieder ohne Worte*) exhibited the concert-giver advantageously in company. Each, in addition to the above, played a brilliant *marceau*: Herr Ernst in his *Rondo Papageno*,—Herr Halle Mendelssohn's *concerto Rondo* in E flat. Both were received with merited warmth. It is no credit to the Philharmonic Society, with such materials for the highest pleasure at its command, to have been so foolishly niggard, or so stupidly negative as in the case of these two artists. Its exclusiveness may damage itself; but will not prevent either gentleman, if it so please him, from taking a permanent and a topmost place in England.

NEW STRAND.—A new piece entitled 'Punch in Italy' was produced on Monday. It is a translation of the French opera of 'Polichinelle,' lately performed at the St. James's Theatre, and adapted, by the omission of the music and some slight alterations of the dialogue, to the purposes of a farce. Credit is attempted to be taken, in the bills, for this production as not only a "new" but an "original" drama. This is contrary to the etiquette of theatrical announcement, and a vain attempt to deceive the critic and the public. Mr. Leigh Murray enacted the part of *Punch*—a mysterious personage making a fortune as a Neapolitan buffoon, and husband of an aristocratic lady who is ignorant of the source of his extraordinary wealth. The latter part was well sustained by Mrs. Compton,—her suspicions and jealousies consequent on the mystery of her husband's position were touchingly indicated.—The adaptation may be pronounced successful.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.—Neither by experience,—nor according to the "fitness of things"—are we disposed to accept Madame Persiani's Covent Garden performance on Tuesday in 'La Nozze' as her last appearance on the stage. Nevertheless, such announcement having been solemnly made, the adieu claims its oration,—the consummation

artist her character full of honours. No artist ever appeared to whom the word "consummate" could so fully apply than to the daughter of Tacchini. Neither in person nor in voice was Nature liberal of beauty to Madame Persiani. Expressive power belonged to both,—but this was cultivated rather than indigenous: since year by year she became finer, more intelligent and more pathetic as an actress,—more subtly delicate, more earnest and intense as a singer. At no period since we have known her has Madame Persiani's voice been certain in a solo; and her intonation: its liability being to that sharpness which above every other defect is distressing to the ear. Her vocal science,—accent, phrasing, incompensable measurement of tempo, and an energy totally distinct from the energy of physical power—for comedy and over the science of ornament, and a mastery of limitation and variety in applying the same to all the music which she executed.—Madame Persiani cannot too highly be commended, too sincerely regretted. Her repertoire did not embrace the loftiest creations of the Tragic opera, nor the sublimities of sacred music; but within its circle, no art more complete, more elegant, and more satisfactory to the highest intelligence than hers has existed. The delicacy of her organization makes now (as ever) occasional repose and repose desirable,—but we can see small reason why this last appearance should not be the last appearance but—, and while we consider the final promises as so many mistakes subjecting those who make them to misinterpretation, we still and with hope that Madame Persiani will give us many occasions to come of complaining of the play-bills.

We observe that a Concert of Sir H. R. Bishop's music is to be given on Wednesday next for the benefit of the composer. Though we have always maintained and therefore cannot now overlook the fact that, his genius and his opportunities considered, Sir Henry Bishop did not promote the true interests of Opera—giving as he might have done,—such mistake now redounding to his own disadvantage,—we have always been less certainly assured (and now emphatically repeat our assurance) that in many respects no English opera-composer who has succeeded has approached him.—This will be felt, we apprehend, when the concert programme comes to be made out, and it be done with competent knowledge. Sir H. R. Bishop's Shakespeare music alone would furnish a most evening's entertainment; being sufficiently serious in itself,—as may be illustrated by simply reminding the singer of such solos as 'Bid me discourse,' 'By the Simplicity,' and such duets as 'Orpheus with his Lute,' 'Say, though you strive to please yourself away,' &c. Then there are his theatrical rounds, concerted pieces, &c., and his orchestral and unaccompanied glees—some of the best among the latter set to Joanna Baillie's delicious verses—by which he seems to choose among. In short, such a concert ought to succeed,—and we trust will.

The Countess Rossi—who resumes her profession under her maiden name, as *Madame Sontag*—is to re-appear to-night as 'Linda' in Donizetti's opera. The re-appearance and the selection suggest the wondrous changes which have passed over the world of dramatic music since the enchantress was last heard in England. As regards composers, Rossini had not then taken his farewell. Bellini and his school of would-be declaimers were in embryo.—Auber had hardly found out his own individual piquancy, or Meyerbeer his style.—Mendelssohn was a boy of promise.—and Donizetti had perhaps reached the twentieth of those operas whose very names are hardly recollected. Then, as regards vocal art, Catalani had only just vanished.—Pasta was in her zenith.—Pisaroni in the full triumph of her genius over ugliness.—Malibran in the promise of her young bloom.—Heinefetter, the eldest of her Heinefettters, had just set up in imitation.—Schechner's voice was in its glory.—Unger's dramatic power (which we are assured, on competent testimony, to have been unparagoned) had not developed itself.—Falcon had not appeared, neither had Duprez—it was ten years before our own Kemble,

It is useful to remind the reader of our theory of the right manner of executing Mozart's music—lest we should appear to exaggerate in our praise. What may be called the strict German vocal music—by Weber, Beethoven, &c., in which all exercise of fancy is impertinent because provided against.—Madame Persiani never sang.

Shaw, or Novello were thought of.—Grist was at school.—Persiani unknown on this side of the Alps. There were tenors then who could execute. The *baritone* as a voice having separate duties, functions, and means of effect, was not thought of. But enough of these retrospects; which, it may be as well to add, are traced by a hand not quite so old as that of *Rip van Winkle*—neither do they go to prove the Lady "a fossil," however curiously they illustrate the rapid and extreme mutations of opera during the last twenty years!

Doubts have been expressed whether the meeting of the three choirs at Hereford could this year take place. It is now announced that the Festival will be held there as usual,—the needful list of stewards implying the required guarantee fund having been completed. Meanwhile, the local papers are, naturally enough, "making moan," over the virtual suppression of the Choral Service in Hereford Cathedral. We have no fear of church music dying out in England; though a "million of facts" make it obvious that its organization as part of "the establishment" must share the fate of every other trust and endowment of former centuries,—which is a rigid examination with a view to their better administration.

MISCELLANEA

Mr. Petrie and Dr. Giles.—Record Office, Tower, 3rd July.—Dr. Giles's letter which appeared in your last number in reply to the comment of your critic in an article on the publication of the volume of 'Materials for the History of Britain,' demands some explanation from me. The Lords of H.M. Treasury having directed me to complete Mr. Petrie's volume, I deemed it necessary to explain in my Preface that his collection of Excerpts from the ancient classical writers, jurists, panegyrists, &c. had been made, set up in type, and the greater portion of it worked off, several years before a publication of Dr. Giles's appeared, which I found on collation to be in substance identical. Mr. Petrie had divided his materials, chronologically arranged, into three portions, Geographical, Historical and Miscellaneous. Dr. Giles, however, disregarding that division, arranged the excerpts generally in the order of the period in which the author lived; occasionally adding a few words at the beginning or ending of some of the excerpts, and some matter either irrelevant to the subject or which Mr. Petrie had rejected as of dubious authority. The extraordinary similarity of the two publications, and the insertion of some matter in that of Dr. Giles which he could only have obtained through the medium of Mr. Petrie's, led me to suspect that Dr. Giles must have sent the sheets of Mr. Petrie's work to the press; and on inquiry I found actually that he had obtained the loan of the unfinished volume from the Government. These, with many other circumstances—a full statement of which I reserve for another occasion—induced me to make in the Preface the assertion alluded to; and until Dr. Giles produces the volume lent him by the Government in the same state as he received it, I must continue to believe that he sent the sheets of Mr. Petrie's work to the press as the basis of his own publication. It is necessary, however, to deny unequivocally that Dr. Giles's is the more complete work,—since the contrary is the case. He used an unfinished copy of Mr. Petrie's collection; which, now perfected, contains many important extracts that were not in the copy lent to Dr. Giles, and consequently not in his volumes.

I have, &c. T. DUFFUS HARDY.

Catalogue of the British Museum.—A correspondent writes to us as follows:—"One of the consequences of the want of a complete Catalogue is the time and trouble thrown away in the search after books not in the Library. Thus, a few days since I was anxious to see an authentic Report of a speech by Chatham; and as constant reference is made in the Parliamentary history to the 'London Museum' and the 'Vox Senatus,' as authority, I went to the British Museum in the belief that I should find both works in that great national collection. I was not successful in finding either on a first search; but, aware that I was but imperfectly acquainted with the catalogues, I renewed my search the next day. At length, and with extreme reluctance, I resolved to apply to the

very obliging officer who presides in the Reading Room, and he immediately gave me all the assistance in his power. The result was the same; neither of these common historical works are in the Museum Library—the fact being, I suspect, that for want of a catalogue the officers know no more than the visitors what works are wanting. Can there be the least doubt that one or both might be obtained in a week, and for a few shillings, by looking over the booksellers' catalogue? I now proceeded to examine the daily papers of the period;—and as the *Morning Chronicle* had from the first a high reputation for its Reports, I made search for it. The Library is understood to be rich in newspapers;—a large sum was given for Dr. Burney's collection. Well, I found copies of two *Morning Chronicles* as the treasures for the whole year 1770! Why, if the wants of the Museum were known private contributions would in a twelvemonth perfect many a series. These small matters should not be overlooked. Every day the demands of the fire-lighter diminish our chance of completing our series of newspapers." D.

Edinburgh Review.—A remonstrance in the pages of your journal will perhaps be the most effectual means of drawing the attention of the reading public to the negligence of those who conduct the *Edinburgh Review* in omitting to furnish regular indexes to the work. On the completion of the 20th volume the first Index was published,—and a second followed the 40th volume; but it would seem as if the impression of the second Index had been very limited, for it is almost always wanting to sets which are otherwise complete. Since its publication, 49 volumes of the *Review* have appeared, without any General Index to guide the reader through so extensive a series. Yours, &c., D.

Gold at Port Phillip.—Newspapers to the 9th inst. have come to hand from Melbourne. The most important intelligence is the following, which we copy from the *Argus* of the 31st ultimo.—"Port Phillip a Gold Mine!—We hasten to apprise our readers of the important discovery of an extensive gold field in this province, yielding the virgin metal in such quantities as, to all appearance, will throw California into the shade. The particulars of the discovery, as detailed by one of the parties, are as follows:—A shepherd called some weeks since upon Mr. Brentani with a specimen of metal which he had found in his wanderings, and which immediately struck Mr. Brentani as being fine gold. He applied for a more accurate assay to Mr. Duchene, who at once pronounced it a fine specimen of 'the root of evil.' Mr. Duchene proceeded with the shepherd to the spot, in the neighbourhood of the Pyrenees, and found indications of the metal in great abundance, and extending over a great space. He returned to Melbourne with ore sufficient to yield 100l. worth of pure gold. He describes the gold as being abundant, and the quality as better than any he has hitherto seen worked. The quantity contained in the mine visited by them was incalculable;—indeed, he says there is a tract of territory at least five miles in extent which furnishes everywhere abundant indications of the existence of gold. Mr. Duchene picked up one piece of the metal weighing 2 lb. 3 oz. which contained upwards of 90 per cent. of virgin gold;—in fact, it presented the appearance of a lump of molten gold, interspersed with a few quartz pebbles. We have seen it as picked out of the earth; and Mr. Duchene has kindly left a specimen at the *Argus* office for inspection. It is therefore indubitable that gold has been discovered."—This extraordinary news has produced quite a mania throughout the Port Phillip district, and hundreds are stated to be proceeding to the new El Dorado. Some of the papers make it out a fudge; others are equally firm as to the truth. That gold has been found there appears to be no doubt,—but as to the quantity it is questionable.—*China Mail*, April 19.

Bath, July 4.

Musarum Delicie.—In the number of the *Athenæum* of Saturday, 30th ult., appears a review of Mr. Peter Cunningham's recently published 'Handbook of London'; in which the writer gives Mr. Cunningham credit for an article respecting a supposed quotation from *Bulwer's* 'Hudibras.'—In 1841, Mr. Edward Lumley published a small volume with my name in the title-page, in which I tell, *tolidem eritis*, what Mr. Peter Cunningham tells on the subject in question. From whom I filched it I really do not remember; probably from somebody who had treated somebody else in like manner. I am, &c., E. M.

Mines and Collieries.—The instructions issued by the Secretary of State for the Home Department to Professor John Phillips, and to Mr. J. R. Blackwell, appointed to inquire into the state of collieries

MR. BENTLEY WILL PUBLISH IMMEDIATELY THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS.

I.
THE NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF 'HOCHELAGA.'

In 2 vols. 8vo. 58s. bound.

THE CONQUEST OF CANADA.

By the AUTHOR OF 'HOCHELAGA.' (Now ready.)

II.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.

THE EMIGRANT CHURCHMAN

IN

CANADA IN 1848.

III.

In small 8vo.

REMINISCENCES OF TWELVE MONTHS' SERVICE IN NEW ZEALAND,

DURING THE LATE DISTURBANCES IN THAT COLONY.

By LIEUT. H. F. MCKILLOP, R.N.

IV.

In 3 vols. 8vo. with numerous Portraits.

MEMOIRS OF THE HOUSE OF ORLEANS.

WITH SKETCHES AND ANECDOTES OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS OF FRANCE DURING THE SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES.

By DR. W. COOKE TAYLOR.

V.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.

EVELYN;

OR, ADVENTURES OF A JOURNEY FROM STOCKHOLM TO ROME.

By MISS BUNBURY. (Now ready.)

VI.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.

OWEN GLENDOWER;

OR, THE PRINCE IN WALES.

By MISS HARDY.

VII.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Engravings.

FIVE YEARS IN THE PACIFIC.

By LIEUT. THE HON. FREDERICK WALPOLE, R.N.

VIII.

In 2 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings.

EXCURSIONS OF AN ANGLER

IN THE UNITED STATES AND BRITISH PROVINCES OF NORTH AMERICA;

COMPRISING AN ACCOUNT OF FISH AND FISHING IN THE NEW WORLD.

By HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT, Esq.,

Author of 'Field Sports in the United States,' 'Frank Forrester and his Friends,' &c.

IX.

Third Edition (WITH AN INDEX new just added), in 3 vols. 8vo.

LOUIS THE FOURTEENTH AND THE COURT OF FRANCE,

IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

By MISS PARDOE.

Second Thousand.

In 3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits, &c.

MEMOIRS OF PRINCE RUPERT AND THE CAVALIERS.

By ELIOT WARBURTON, Esq.,

Author of 'The Crescent and the Cross.'

"This work comprises the substance and 'distilled essence' of upwards of 1000 original letters from Kings Charles I. and II., the Dukes of York, Richmond, and Buckingham, Lords Hertford, Newcastle, Clarendon, Goring, Digby, Langdale, Culpeper, and Hopton; from Will Legge, Ashburnham, Berkeley, and many other important personages. A more spirited and stirring story was never penned, or a more heroic character never breathed, than that of Prince Rupert."—*Morning Post*.

"With Prince Rupert and the Cavaliers the world is placed in possession of what is most valuable in history; a true history of important events and of great men hitherto falsified by prejudice or calumniated from interested motives."—*Morning Herald*.

"A work of a very high literary character and lasting historical value. It will be universally read."—*Literary Gazette*.

"Very romantic is Prince Rupert's early history, and very eventful his after life. The story of the Cavaliers is told in these volumes with much spirit."—*Athenæum*.

"This is not merely a life of Rupert; we have a narrative of the great civil history of Charles I., and the military story of the Rebellion. The period is always interesting, and the subject inexhaustible."—*Spectator*.

"We are bound to speak in high terms of the manner in which Mr. Eliot Warburton has accomplished his task. As a contribution to history this book is indeed valuable."—*Daily News*.

"We cannot praise too highly Mr. Eliot Warburton's lucid and spirited narrative."—*Morning Chronicle*.

"Few can equal Mr. Warburton in brilliancy of touch when a scene or character is before him towards which his heart warms."—*Christian Remembrancer*, July.

"More faithful evidence we could not have of what the gallant cavaliers, in their times of trial of danger, and of toil—in the day of victory or defeat, thought and suffered and did. The reader of this work becomes at once the confidant of kings, princes, statesmen, generals, patriots, and traitors. He is the confessor of the noblest minds and the most villainous natures—he sees the 'very comings of war.' Some of the letters were written when it was dangerous in the extreme to write them, and perilous to be found with them. Some of them were intercepted, and bear dark red stains, which show how faithfully they were defended, and one has a bullet mark right through."—*Bentley's Messenger*.

"Mr. Warburton is a man of talent, often describes well, sometimes even eloquently; narrates with ease, and is occasionally picturesque and even vigorous."—*Edinburgh Review*.

"It would be difficult to point out an historical romance inlaid with such surprising incidents such fluctuations of fortune and gallant actions as these Memoirs of Prince Rupert."—*Prayer's Magazine*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, PUBLISHER IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.

Printed by JAMES HOLMES, of No. 4, New Ormond-street, in the county of Middlesex, printer, at his office No. 4, Took's-court, Chancery-lane, in the parish of St. Andrew, in the said county; and published by JOHN FRANCIS, of No. 14, Wellington-street North, in the said county. Publisher, at No. 14 in Wellington-street aforesaid; and sold by all Booksellers and Newsvendors.—Agents: In Scotland, Messrs. Bell & Bradburn, Edinburgh;—for IRELAND, Messrs. Jones & Matthews, Dublin.—Saturday, July 7, 1860.